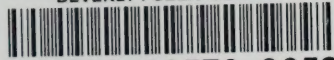


BEVERLY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1400 00570 3652



Beverly
Room
LH
1
.B75
B4
1960

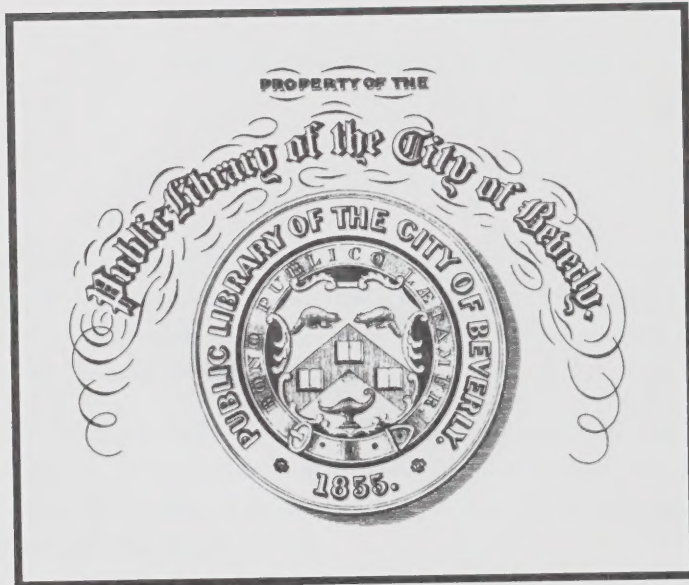
JUNE

1960

BEVERLY TRUST COMPANY

"The Bank of the People"

165 - 167 Cabot Street
BEVERLY, MASSACHUSETTS



CO

SA

TRU

been the
g business.
the Bank's

Department
community.
th savings,

conservation

and management of estates left in trust.

CHECKING AND SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

NIGHT SAFE DEPOSITORY
BANK - BY - MAIL

INSTALLMENT LOANS
TRAVELERS CHEQUES

"SCHOOL SAVINGS ARE DEPOSITED IN THIS BANK"

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

BRISCOE BRIEFS

An annual publication by the students of Briscoe Junior High School,
Beverly, Massachusetts

VOLUME XXXIII

JUNE, 1960

PRICE 65c

Theme:

The Briscoe Spirit

Table of Contents

DEDICATION	3
EDITORIALS	3
FEATURES	5
LITERARY	13
CLASS LEADERS OF 1960	24
CLASS OF 1960	26
SPORTS	37
HUMOR	39
ADVERTISEMENTS	44

Briscoe Briefs Staff

Editor-in-Chief

KRISTIN ELLIOTT

Assistant Editors

BARBARA CAGAN - Grade 8

SUSAN WALES - Grade 7

Literary

THOMAS ALBERT

ELIZABETH SPEAR, Assistant

Feature

BEVERLY BARNETT

GERALDINE DINKIN

Humor

ALBERT ALEXANDER

ELLEN KEARNS

Art

PETER MERRY

JAYNIE WICKSTROM

Sports

LINDA CORMIER

PETER SCHLIEMANN

WILLIAM CORELLE

Business Manager

TERRY MOOD

Assistant Business Managers

STEVEN DYER - Grade 8

MARK GLOVSKY - Grade 7

Reporters

BARBARA BARNETT

DONNA CHASE

DONNA DURGIN

JOANN FULLER

NAOMI GORDON

MICHAEL HANKIN

JOHN HURLEY

MARILYN KATZ

STANLEY KATZ

LINDA LIPORTO

GAIL MORGAN

ROBERT OSSOFF

ANN RACOW

SHERRY RUDSTEN

LAUREL SALTER

WILLIAM STANDLEY

Faculty Advisers

DAWN E. PARKS, Business

FRANCES E. TROWT, Director

CORNELIA LEIGHTON, Art

DEDICATION

THE 1960 *Briscoe Briefs* is dedicated not to a single individual as has been the custom, but to the ideal which has pervaded our school for many years, the Spirit of Briscoe. At the founding of Briscoe in 1926 a set of principles was set forth in what has come to be known as "The Keys of Briscoe" and typified by the motto, "Play the Game Fair". The staff of this magazine pays tribute to those former teachers of Briscoe who helped formulate these ideals: Mr. James A. Cronin, the late Miss Mary Shatswell, Miss Una Hazelton, Miss Helen Anderson. The editorials that follow, written by the editor-in-chief and her two assistant editors as well as by other Briscoe students, reflect these beliefs.

GOOD-BY, DEAR BRISCOE

" . . . So we stop, before we turn to High School, with tears in our eyes, and say, with a long, lingering glance, "Good-bye, dear Briscoe; Good-bye kind Faculty. . . ." This expresses the feeling of the class of 1932, and is a quotation taken from an editorial in the June, 1932, issue of the *Briscoe Briefs*. This feeling of respect and liking for one's own school contributes in part to the Briscoe spirit.

One of the media in which the feelings of the students have been reflected is the *Briscoe Briefs*, which first appeared in 1926. In the graduating issues each year the editorials describe a feeling of hesitation about leaving Briscoe, derived from the Briscoe spirit which prevails within its walls.

Built in 1876, Briscoe today is an historical landmark in Beverly. It was one of the first brick schools to be built in Beverly, and is the oldest now in use. A seventh and eighth grade school from 1926 to 1936 when it became a junior high school, Briscoe has been joined by a second, new and modern junior high school. Nevertheless, Briscoe was first. It is the school which is steeped in tradition. Some of its pride in this fact rubs off on every Briscoe student.

Briscoe's site within the very heart of the city ties it closely to the city's facilities and the students' homes. A down-town school has easier access to the city library, the Y.M.C.A., churches, offices, and stores. Some facilities are tied into the school's course of studies. Friendships are strengthened by participation in after-school activities by the students who have no problem of buses to catch to get home.

Contributing most to the Briscoe spirit is the relationship between the students and teachers. Briscoe students are firmly convinced that there are no finer teachers anywhere! Always willing to help, the teachers give generously of their time during school hours, afternoon sessions, club

periods, and evening dances. Comradeship exists between the teachers and students, who come to know each other well.

Another class is about to say good-bye to Briscoe. In another year or two Briscoe may close its doors to its students forever. Then it will truly be "Good-bye, dear Briscoe, may your spirit live on."

KRISTIN ELLIOTT 9-1
Editor-in-Chief

THE MEANING OF BRISCOE

WE who are currently attending Briscoe Junior High School constantly sense a special feeling of co-operation which quietly pervades the atmosphere. The efficiency with which our school is run gives us the incentive to work for the betterment of ourselves and our school. As we experience the warmth radiating from the faculty, student body, and personnel, we wish to add, in our own way, to that which is known as the Briscoe Spirit.

When examining the composition of this unique spirit, however, one finds that many other elements supplement the basic ingredients of co-operation and friendship. The concept, spirit, is an intangible emotion underlying many essential qualities. Contrary to popular opinion, it should not be merely a competitive inter-school rivalry. Rather, it should be an enthusiastic loyalty which results in active participation and good sportsmanship in all school activities.

Such loyalty includes a will to work conscientiously to attain the goals which Briscoe sets for us. As we give the best of ourselves to the project at hand, we are enriching our own lives. Thus, we are making our greatest contribution to our school.

We must realize, too, that our education will influence our entire lives. It is here that we learn

to think as individuals and to develop good citizenship characteristics. Not the least of the numerous traits we are receiving, in this respect, from Briscoe is its spirit, for its effect will always be with us!

BARBARA CAGAN 8 - 1
Assistant Editor

BRISCOE'S SPIRIT

BRISCOE! Just the word inspires us. To us going to school is not drudgery. This is a great asset since we don't have anything to boast about in the building, but we surely do in the spirit of the students. This shows in our four Keys. Under Activities we have dances. At these we have good attendance, lively music, and pleasant chaperons, which make for a good time all around. Friendship shows much consideration for teachers as well as friends, and plays a great part in Fair Play. At sporting events we show politeness toward our opponents, even when they win. One would never find any jeering at our games. Also fair play is important in tests and homework, which leads us directly to Scholarship. In this our school is at its very best. We all take great pride in our grades as one can see from our enthusiasm when we receive honors at report card time. If you study the Briscoe Creed, you find these ideals expressed and a very strong loyalty which keeps the school in the topmost condition possible.

SUSAN WALES 7 - 1
Assistant Editor

MEETING THE TEST

“WELL, I suppose I can go downtown, as long as I'm home by eight o'clock. I have to study for that big science test we're having tomorrow.” Do these words sound familiar? They shouldn't, but almost everyone of us has said them at one time or another. When we arrive home at eight thirty, only a half hour late, we pick up our science book, find the most comfortable chair in the living room, turn on the television, and sit down. But what science book can compete with “Johnny Staccato”? Oh, maybe we can get a little studying done during the commercial, but first, food! After all, we've had this material over and over again all quarter, surely we can remember some of it. It's not very hard to remember that the human body has two hundred and six bones in it, or is it two hundred and eight? Anyway, we have the whole home-room period before school to study. Chances are,

however, this is one test that will not be passed with flying colors.

No matter how tempting the invitation is it should be refused. That new record your best friend just bought will be there tomorrow, next week, and probably for the next five years. In fact you could undoubtedly turn on the radio and it would be playing. Besides, the science test is much more important than any record.

You should find a quiet place, take your books and other materials, sit down, and study for half an hour. Take a break for about ten minutes and eat an apple or call a friend who isn't studying for the same test. Return to your studying until you know just about all you should. The next day you will be able to meet the test without any qualms and get an “A”.

LAUREN ALBIN 9 - 1

THE CLOUD OF DARKNESS

ON a hilltop in the center of town lies Briscoe. To the normal everyday citizen of Beverly, who probably sees Briscoe once a week or even more frequently, it appears to be a very old but orderly run school. To the people who work here, and the people who are associated with Briscoe, however, there seems to be something hovering overhead. This is Briscoe's cloud of darkness, for with every passing day the cloud comes closer to Briscoe.

This ominous cloud consists of two principal parts, age and overcrowding. Briscoe, far older than most public buildings, is too old for use, and Briscoe is far too small to handle the large numbers of students entering each year.

Not far in the future this familiar landmark will not be seen anymore except in pictures and on postcards. This may be of momentary importance to most people, but not to the people who have worked here and attended school here. A vivid picture of the noisy, crowded halls and classrooms will last, but most of all the Spirit of Briscoe will last with them all through their lives.

It is this “spirit” that has delivered many a great citizen to Beverly, and that has made Briscoe admired by everyone. No school can boast of a spirit greater than Briscoe's. Not even a somber cloud can destroy it or its memories.

JOSEPH MENESALE 9 - 2

Features

MRS. MEHRBANOO DEYHIM NASSER

IMAGINE Briscoe being better than the school of another country! Although this might seem incredible to us who attend Briscoe, this statement was made by Mrs. Mehrbanoo Deyhim Nasser, an English teacher in Iran. Mrs. Nasser visited Beverly and Briscoe last Friday to observe the facilities, classroom procedures, and the kind of life enjoyed by the students. A participant in the 1959-1960 International Teacher Development Program, Mrs. Nasser came to America under a Fulbright grant.

Mrs. Nasser appeared to be no different from any American. This is surprising to us, in our country, as we sometimes think of Iran as very remote and strange. She described Iran as being "not like America, but not as far from it as some people think." Mrs. Nasser went on to say that it is true that Iran is not so modern or up-to-date as the United States, but that slowly it is replacing much of the old with the new. The capital city in which she teaches, Teheran, is typical of this trend toward westernization.

In Iran the boys and girls attend separate schools. Only the girls wear uniforms. A serious problem is the shortage of schools; the average number of children per classroom is thirty-five, but sometimes the number reaches fifty. The school day is longer than ours; the day begins at 8:30 A.M. and continues until 4:00 P.M., with a two-hour break for lunch, at which time the students usually go home.

The curriculum in the schools is in general much like that of America. English is studied as a foreign language, however students enjoy various sports such as volleyball, football, and matched games against other schools.

While studying at the University of Michigan, Mrs. Nasser noticed the relatively large number of Iranian students. She went on to say that there is a great demand for the students of Iran to go on to college, and because there isn't as yet enough room to accommodate them, many come abroad to school. To eliminate many of the students who want to go to school, the students



Kristin Elliott Interviews Mrs. Nasser

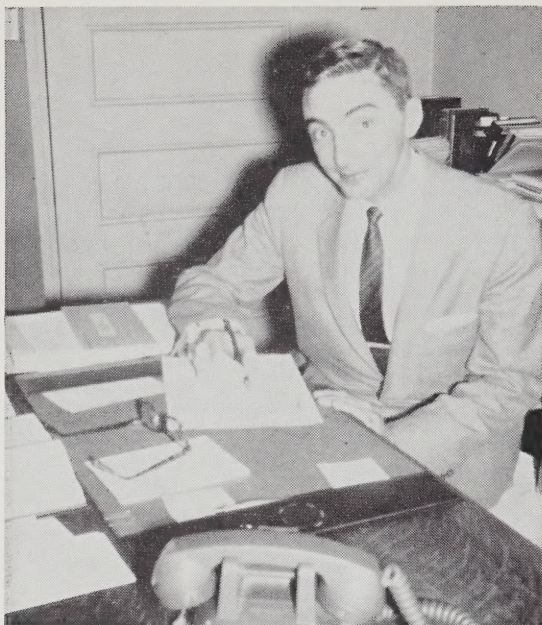
take a competitive exam. "This is really a bad system," said Mrs. Nasser, "because many good students are eliminated."

Besides being a very active teacher, Mrs. Nasser is the busy mother of three children. She has two girls, one sixteen and the other nine. The sixteen-year-old girl is studying piano in Detmold, Germany, and the nine-year-old girl is a fourth grade student in Iran. A boy, fifteen, attends junior high school in Iran.

Mrs. Nasser was thrilled that she was chosen to visit America, and spoke sincerely in her admiration of all that she had seen. This was her first visit to America, and students and teachers alike co-operatively combined in an effort to make her stay an enjoyable one. A better understanding of the Iranian people and their country has been derived from Mrs. Nasser's stay in Beverly, and we are appreciative of the knowledge of Iran we have gained. After her stay in Beverly, Mrs. Nasser toured the rest of Massachusetts and traveled on to Washington, D. C., completing her last month of her six-month's stay in the United States.

When asked how she liked Briscoe, Mrs. Nasser smilingly replied, "I like Briscoe, and the students and teachers have been kind and friendly to me."

KRISTIN ELLIOTT 9-1



MR. EDWARD A. WELLING, JR.

THE school committee of the city of Beverly last August appointed Mr. Edward A. Welling, Jr., assistant superintendent of schools. This is the first time such an office has been established in the city and the value of this appointment has become evident.

Mr. Welling's duties are varied and challenging. It is his responsibility to see that the following duties are performed: the recruitment and orientation of new teachers; in-service training of teachers, which includes the approval of courses, conferences, workshops and curriculum committees; coordination of instruction in elementary schools; curriculum review and revision; articulation of elementary schools with junior high schools; selection of textbooks, materials, and equipment; preparation and processing of application for federal funds; preparation and dissemination of materials for public information; and assistance in the over-all administration of the school department.

Mr. Welling's previous experience proves that he is qualified for this position. Upon receiving his Bachelor of Arts and Master's degrees from Tufts College, he served as the superintendent of the American School in Venezuela.

He is now studying for a doctorate in education at Harvard University.

Although his major interest is education, Mr. Welling enjoys collecting and refinishing antiques. He lives in Manchester with his wife and two children.

Mr. Welling hopes to remain in the Beverly school system and do his part to improve constantly our educational facilities.

BEVERLY BARNETT 9-1

BRISCOE CLASS SONG

TUNE: *The Halls of Ivy*

As we say good-by to Briscoe
And our days at junior high,
Our hearts are filled with memories
Of days gone by.

We learned the Briscoe motto,
Our officers we chose,
We loved the Briscoe flower,
The red, red rose.

We know the Briscoe spirit,
Your colors gold and blue;
And now we say with sorry hearts
Farewell to you.

We'll ne'er forget you, Briscoe,
And our days at junior high;
We cherish all these memories
Of days gone by.

ALBERT ALEXANDER 9-1

MRS. JALBERT AND MRS. HASWELL

WITH the coming of Christmas vacation, Briscoe said good-by to Mrs. Jeanne Jalbert, a seventh grade teacher at Briscoe for one and one-half years. Mrs. Jalbert resigned in order to prepare for the adoption in the spring of two children, a boy of four and a girl of seven.

Interested in dramatics, Mrs. Jalbert willingly gave of her time, organizing and advising the Briscoe Dramatics Club, and chaperoning school dances. Students and teachers wish her luck for the future.

On January 29, 1960, Briscoe lost another teacher, Mrs. Joyce Haswell, who taught both mathematics and science. Mrs. Haswell was the willing adviser of the Science Club; prior to this she was a seventh grade teacher. Although she had taught for only one and one-half years, Mrs. Haswell was well liked by the student body, and we wish her happiness in the future.

ROBERT OSSOFF 7-2

BRISCOE SCHOLARS

1957 - 1960

KRISTIN ELLIOTT JAYNIE WICKSTROM
TERRY MOOD THOMAS TEETER

These four students have achieved the honor of receiving first honors throughout their three years at Briscoe.

BRISCOE HONOR ROLL

1959 - 1960

IN addition to the distinguished academic records of the Briscoe Scholars many students have achieved high scholarship and citizenship for three quarters of the current year. First honors are awarded to pupils who receive two A's in major subjects, with all other marks B, provided no U's appear for the quarter. The seventh grade major subjects are English, mathematics, reading, geography, and history. English, mathematics, social studies, and science are the eighth grade major subjects. In the ninth grade they are English, algebra, mathematics, social studies, science, French, Latin, junior business training, and practical arts.

The following students of Grades Seven, Eight, and Nine have received first honors for the first three quarters of 1959 - 1960:

Grade 7 — Stephen Allen, Barry Black, Bruce Butterworth, Frederick Carr, George Christo, John Davin, Sheila Driscoll, Susan Doherty, Sheryl Fallis, Susan Freedman, Mark Glosky, Naomi Gordon, Holly Harrison, Patricia Hubbard, Stephen Jaffe, Ruth Kiddle, Gerry Laventis, Thomas Marletta, Gail Matson, Richard Miller, Robert Ossoff, Martha Parsons, Ronda Rudolph, Gail Shepard, Marshall Stanton, and Jeanette Strahl.

Grade 8 — Barbara Cagan, Roger Cohen, Martha Cole, Richard Davenport, Patricia DeConinck, Marcia Gibbs, Diane Haskell, Candace MacArthur, Patricia Mitchell, Richard Mood, Linda Munson, Donna Perkins, Donald Philbrick, Sherry Rudsten, Mark Ryan, Laurel Salter, and Barbara Simon.

Grade 9 — Kristin Elliott, Arthur Gordon, David Jarnes, Terry Mood, Thomas Teeter, Leslie Tillson, Stephen Tormey, Jaynie Wickstrom, and Peter Zeitzoff.

Pupils who receive three H's in major subjects, one H in a minor subject, and no U's are

awarded citizenship honors. The following students have received citizenship honors for the first three quarters:

Grade 7 — Stephen Allen, Sheryl Amos, Sheila Driscoll, Susan Doherty, Sheryl Fallis, Peter Fortunato, Susan Freedman, Janet Freeman, William Geoff, Patricia Hubbard, Ruth Kiddle, Gerry Laventis, Gail Matson, Margaret Minigan, Susan Morrison, Charles Mueller, Martha Parsons, Ann Racow, Ronda Rudolph, and Susan Swan.

Grade 8 — Barbara Cagan, Patricia DeConinck, John Haydon, Patricia Mitchell, Linda Rogers, Sherry Rudsten, Mark Ryan, and Laurel Salter.

Grade 9 — Linda Cormier, Kristin Elliott, Arthur Gordon, and JoAnne Macheterre.

STUDENT COUNCIL INDUCTION

THE annual and almost legendary first assembly of Briscoe Junior High School, the purpose of which is to induct the newly elected Briscoe officers, was held on October 15.

Those who participated in the opening exercises were Peter Merry, David Vitale, and Richard Harrison. Suzanne Andreas greeted the seventh graders and new teachers, welcoming them to Briscoe.

The most important part of the assembly was the induction of our president, Lauren Albin. Mr. Battis introduced Lauren and explained briefly the work entailed in the office of president. With the recitation of her oath into office, Lauren officially became the president of the 1959 - 1960 Briscoe Student Council. With gavel in hand, Lauren presided over her first meeting.

The induction of the traditional Briscoe Keys followed, no less important than the induction of the president. The Keys are as follows: Kristin Elliott - Scholarship, Terry Mood - Activities, Thomas Albert - Friendship, and Waldo Dodge - Fair Play. With the induction of the Keys, the final business on the agenda was the appointment of a secretary. Beverly Barnett was appointed by Lauren.

Thus, with all the business of the assembly closed, Lauren adjourned her first meeting as president of the Briscoe Junior High School Student Council.

ELIZABETH SPEAR 8 - 2

SHERRY RUDSTEN 8 - 1

MISS ANDRE

MISS VIRGINIA ANDRE was born in Bath, Maine. Miss Andre attended Gorham Teachers College in Maine where she received her Bachelor of Science in Education degree. She did graduate work at the Teachers College of Connecticut. Before Miss Andre came to Briscoe she taught in Stratford High School, at Stratford, Connecticut. She teaches English and is the librarian at Briscoe.

Miss Andre enjoys all professional sports and her hobbies are reading, knitting, and cooking. A music fan, Miss Andre has a collection of records of every kind.

LINDA CORMIER 9-1

MR. HOPKINSON

MR. ALLAN HOPKINSON, one of Briscoe's new eighth and ninth grade social studies teachers, was born in Salem, Massachusetts. He is a graduate of the University of Massachusetts. Before coming to Briscoe Junior High School, Mr. Hopkinson taught for a year in Amherst, Massachusetts. Mr. Hopkinson likes most sports, but he especially enjoys track and tennis.

On February 27, Mr. Hopkinson was married to Miss Constance Morgan, a Briscoe alumna. Briscoe extends best wishes to them.

GERALDINE DINKIN 9-1

MISS DEARIN

MISS ELAINE DEARIN is now teaching a seventh grade at Briscoe Junior High School. She is a graduate of Everett High School and Boston University College of Liberal Arts. Prior to coming to Beverly, Miss Dearin taught in the Wellesley school system. She likes sports, especially bowling, tennis, and skiing, but her special interest outside of school is travel. Her present plans call for a trip to Florida in February, to Washington in April, and to California in the summer. Miss Dearin feels that at Briscoe a teacher has an opportunity to develop and utilize her own ideas. She admires the standards of the Beverly school system and the good work habits of the students and was impressed by the enthusiasm with which we followed our football team. In fact, to quote Miss Dearin: "Briscoe Junior High has a great spirit."

ALBERT ALEXANDER 9-1

MR. FORTUNATO

MR. FORTUNATO, a seventh grade teacher, was born in Beverly and educated in the Beverly Public Schools. He received his Bachelor of Science and Master of Education and Guidance degrees from Boston College. He has also studied at Boston University and is completing studies for an advanced certificate in administration and supervision. Besides teaching at Briscoe, he has taught at Bridgeton, Maine, and Memorial Junior High School and the Washington School in Beverly.

The last six summers he has served as a camp counselor. He is married and has a son two years of age. He also has served two years in the army.

MARK GLOVSKY 7-5

MR. SYKES

MEET Mr. Paul Sykes, one of our mathematics teachers. Mr. Sykes is married and resides in Wakefield, Massachusetts, with his wife and daughter. He is a graduate of Trinity College and of the University of New Hampshire where he received his Master of Education degree. Originally from the state of New Jersey, Mr. Sykes, after receiving his education, taught mathematics in various cities before coming to Briscoe Junior High School. He is an ardent follower of football and loves to travel around the country in his off time.

About Briscoe, Mr. Sykes says: "I think Briscoe has very fine traditions and I am glad to see so many students seriously preparing for their future education."

JOHN HURLEY 8-2

MRS. SHAFER

ARE you acquainted with Mrs. Barbara Shafer? Briscoe welcomed her as an eighth and ninth grade science and math teacher on February 1, 1960. Born in Miami, Florida, she is a graduate of Mt. Holyoke College and is at present studying at Boston University. Mrs. Shafer gained teaching experience as a substitute teacher throughout the North Shore. She and her husband, a design engineer, and two sons live in Hamilton, Massachusetts. An ardent lover of music, she sings with the Beverly Organist and Choir Guild. A sports enthusiast, she enjoys baseball, swimming, and skiing.

LAUREL SALTER 8-4

BARBARA CAGAN 8-1

THE ART LOVER

THE art lover usually finds keen enjoyment in many of its various phases. At present, my particular interests lie in the history of art, including a study of famous painters and in drawing itself.

Have you ever wondered how art originated, or about the lives of some of the famous artists? Have you ever wanted to learn more about drawing?

Many trained archaeologists have traced the history of art from the very early stages of primitive man. Peoples of all countries have used art as a means of conveying messages and telling stories. Long before hieroglyphics or other ancient alphabets, picture writing served the ancients quite adequately. It has been proven that art forms existed during the time of the Neanderthal Man and during the era of the early Cave Man. These people used the juice of berries for stains and colors rather than oils, water colors and pastels which we use today. They did not have the wonderful array of bright, exuberant colors which have been known and developed by artists throughout the centuries. They yet have left a very interesting saga, despite their crude materials and limited color range.

Enjoying art, I think, leads one to study about the lives of the men and women who were so very gifted in this field. Reading about the obstacles and hardships of many of the famous artists makes one realize their true greatness. The lives and works of many of the members of the French school are well worth reading.

Utrillo, at the age of eighteen, a half-mad alcoholic, was encouraged by his mother to paint. Due to the constant attention of his mother, and later his wife, Utrillo's hidden genius developed. Many consider him the greatest landscape painter of this century. He is noted for the beautiful cathedrals he has painted and also for his Montmartre scenes.

Degas, another prominent artist of the French school, is particularly famed for his ballet scenes. Although his family expected him to become a banker, he convinced his father that he should attend art school. He became an excellent portrait painter, a clever craftsman, and one of the most original artists of his century.

The famous artist VanGogh spent but ten years of his unhappy life as a painter. He was, like Degas, influenced by the Japanese style. Thus his color range changed from the darker

more somber tones to the clearer, lighter shades. He enjoyed painting still-lives, landscapes, and the pleasant folk of the nearby villages.

Much as the art lover enjoys his many pleasant experiences in the study of art and artists, he is nevertheless as intrigued by his personal creative experiences in this field. There are many different styles, and many different types of drawings. The form and technique which appeal to some artists may hold no attraction for others. This is also true of various mediums of art.

In order to become a successful artist one must acquire knowledge of the arts, must be artistically inclined, should be interested in art, and usually have a good color range. A good artist has to care about his work, cannot be slipshod, and must take his time. A study of anatomy and perspective is also very essential to the work of creative art. The art lover as you see finds delight both in study and creating works of art.

VANCE GARRY 7-8

CARTOONS AND COMIC BOOKS

THE term cartoon was originally used by painters during the period of the Italian Renaissance. It is still applied to the first sketch in actual size of any work of art which covers a large area such as murals, tapestry, and stained glass windows. When newspapers and magazines began to use drawings to illustrate news and editorial opinions which provided amusement, they became popularly known as cartoons.

In the days before newspapers, famous caricaturists like Hogarth, Goya, Daumier, and Rowlandson made series of drawings on a single theme. These often pictured the adventures of one character. They were the ancestors of the present-day cartoons and comic strips.

Today, very few newspapers do not employ cartoons on their editorial pages. Editors know that people will look at a cartoon and get its message more quickly than they would from reading an editorial. The sports pages of newspapers also use cartoons to present news and opinions in the world of sports.

By far the widest use of cartoons is in the "comic" strips. These comics are of many types. Some present a story continued from day to day, while others vary daily.

The following are included in the many differ-

HATS IN THE RING



Most Versatile



Best Dressed



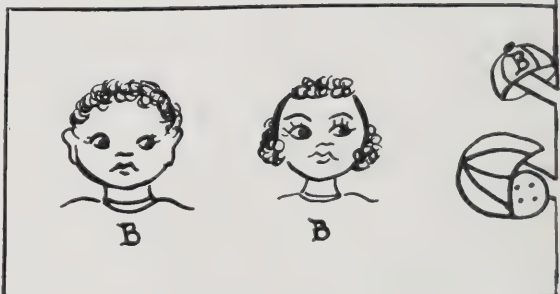
Most Popular



Best Looking



Most Likely to Succeed



Best Athlete



Friendliest



Most Helpful

Please see page forty-three

ent types of comic strips: gag family life, animals, adventure, detective, and strange facts.

In an effort to make a continuous story of better known cartoons, one publisher printed a series in a book. The idea spread very rapidly and dozens of "comic books" appeared in a new edition every month.

Many parents and educators were unhappy with the popularity of the early comics. Adults objected to the poor drawing and lack of literary quality of the stories and claimed that the print was hard to read. As a result, the League for the Improvement of Children's Comic Supplements was formed in April, 1911. Since then, well-known educators have taken an interest in comics and have held a position on advisory boards of comic publications.

Recent comic books tell American and European history. Some describe sports or illustrate scientific subjects. Others retell classic stories and novels or Bible stories from the Old and New Testaments.

Most publishers of comic books try to be accurate in the story, costuming, scenery, and speech. This type of comic book has become a useful aid to teaching in the classroom. They are now being used in textbooks and pamphlets.

Pogo, Little Orphan Annie, Mutt and Jeff have become as familiar as Alice, Huck Finn, and Long John Silver to millions of Americans.

BEVERLY BARNETT 9-1

CARTOONS, DOCTORS, AND HOUSEWIVES

A knob is turned, a picture appears, and you are confronted with a cartoon character listing the merits of a new dish-washing product, or perhaps a doctor is telling a patient what he recommends for various aches and pains.

Each day on television scores of products are endorsed, demonstrated, and compared, all to convince viewers of their worth. When comparing their products, manufacturers mention that you deserve the best, thereby appealing to your sense of pride. Sometimes they get professional opinions by having doctors testify to the worth of medicines, housewives to the value of cleaning products, and businessmen to the efficiency of office machines.

All this is done for one reason — to sell the sponsor's product. Many viewers are skeptical

and do not believe everything they hear, but a large number are gullible and will try anything. However, if advertising were abolished, television could not survive. As this would be a major disaster, we are forced to leave commercials on the air, and allow the more credulous people to waste money on useless goods.

TERRY MOOD 9-1

BRISCOE BRIEFS COVER

IN the spring of 1959, eighth grade students submitted ideas for a new cover design for the *Briscoe Briefs*. Because of originality Wayne Turner's sketch was selected by Miss Leighton and Miss Trowt. Peter Merry, whose drawing was based on the same idea, was chosen to execute the design. Sacrificing study periods in addition to Tuesday and Thursday afternoons, these boys, under the direction of Miss Leighton, combined their talents to produce this year's attractive magazine cover. We thank them for their fine work.

BEVERLY BARNETT

TO OUR ADVERTISERS

ON behalf of the students of Briscoe Junior High School, the Business Managers of the BRISCOE BRIEFS thank the advertisers for their support.

We know that the students and their families will show their gratitude through patronage of these establishments.

TERRY MOOD

Business Manager

STEVEN DYER

Assistant Business Manager

MARK GLOVSKY

Assistant Business Manager

OUR NATIONAL PARKS

DURING March many beautiful pictures of our national parks were displayed in Room 10. Included were Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico, the Grand Canyon in Arizona, Zion and Bryce Canyon in Utah, and Yosemite in California. Towering over all was a huge picture of the General Sherman redwood, the largest tree in the world.

Susan Wales, who brought in the pictures, was assisted in arranging them by Jeanette Strahl and Nancy Tardiff.

SUSAN WALES 7-1



BRISCOE BRIEFS' ARTISTS
Seated: Pamela Grush, Jaynie Wickstrom, Patricia Hubbard. Standing: George Brandley, Carrie Hood.



Peter Merry and Wayne Turner designing BRIEFS' Cover



BRISCOE BRIEFS' Staff at Work



BRIEFS' Editorial Staff
Barbara Cagan, Kristin Elliott, Terry Mood



1959 Football Team



Student Council

Literary

NATURE'S PRIDE

As I walked along the beach one day,
I came upon a sparkling bay;
So calm it seemed to me to be,
I stopped and stood beside a tree.

The sky above was azure blue,
The water below, sparkling dew;
The sandy beach, so clear and still,
Rose gently toward a sloping hill.

The trees stood tall and cast their
shade
Upon a carpet the grasses made;
The birds above wheeled and cried
And seemed to say, "This is Nature's
pride."

THOMAS ALBERT 9 - 2

LIFE

A life is something rare to us,
A mystery so fair;
It chills as does a shiver cold,
Or warms like summer air.

What miracles you make of it;
You ask what can it be?
It can be hard as is the earth,
Or soft as is the sea.

EDWARD NEWMAN 9 - 2

LITTLE ORPHAN BOY

Sitting on a cool gray stone,
A boy of six was all alone,
He wondered what was beyond this wall
That held him prisoner —

He was so small.
Wondered why the building was so
high and tall,
Whether he might see his mother at all:
And still he sits on the cool gray stone,
This little boy at an Orphan's Home.

EILEEN CENA 9 - 1

THE SEA

The sea, when unawakened and still,
Is vast with endless stretches of water;
His waves are like the bluest sapphire.
He seems peaceful and at rest.

But he has two faces,
One of which is innocent and harmless;
The other is cruel and vicious.
At times his waters beat mercilessly
against the rocks.

Like a thousand white steeds darting
in all directions
He is untamed and wild;
His waves are now dismal and gray.
The waters are turbulent and restless.

Finally the waves devour the cliffs
So they are hidden from sight.
Then he quiets and pulls his waters
from the rocks
He has so victoriously conquered.

The rocks stand unscarred and solid,
As if untouched by the pounding surf;
But soon he will return
Once more to crush his foe.

SUSAN GLODT 7 - 3

OUT OF THE STORM

A little rolypoly cat
Before a fire so warm;
Oh, little rolypoly cat,
So wise when there's a storm.

JAYNIE WICKSTROM 9 - 2

SPRING

One spring day the air was fine,
The birds, the bees, the trees were mine;
The green of the grass, the blue of the
sky,
God made them all as you and I.

BRUCE SELIN 7 - 1

THE DATE

THE shrill ringing of the alarm clock pierced the stillness of the darkened bedroom of early morning. For many years this had been the sign that ushered in the monotonous routine of the day. Again Alicia dressed in the frantic rush of morning to meet the subway to New York City where she worked at an office job. The tedious and long dreary hours of working as a bookkeeper were followed by joining the exodus of a tired mass of humanity into the crowded stench-filled subway of the New York rush hours. She melted in with the tired and perspiring bodies of the workaday world. On the overcrowded subway Alicia was sandwiched in between a fat woman and a man trying to read a newspaper which caused her much agitation for it continually brushed her face. When the subway came to her station she automatically edged and squeezed her way through the thickness of the crowd, trying with great effort to get through the narrow exit of the subway. As she walked the familiar blocks with a sluggish and tired gait to her house in Brooklyn, N. Y., she thought of her sick invalid mother and taciturn father, whose depressing and boring company would be hers for another uneventful evening. And thus her days went, with tiresome sameness and wearisome uniformity, full of boredom, dullness and hopelessness.

But this morning was very different. The ringing of the alarm clock was no longer a shrill to Alicia's ears and now the dressing for another day was not so frantic and frenzied. Alicia met this day with joy in her heart.

The previous night a handsome young man had asked her for a date three weeks hence. They were going to "paint the town red" as he had put it, go to various nightclubs and she would be taken to only the best. The next three weeks were so joyous and full of pleasure and excitement for Alicia. She spent a large portion of her hard-earned savings for a beautiful cocktail dress and shoes. She would look her best for him. She wanted to sparkle and glitter, if only for one night. Even though he could not pick her up at her home, Alicia felt this date would be the turning point in her life. She would meet him at Times Square Subway Station. How beautiful and elegant she felt as she walked to the subway station, but as she was caught in the mad rush of the mob she clung desperately to the feeling of being an elegant individual. Even when a pocketbook was almost

caught on her dress, she still tried to retain her inner glow. But as she was pushed out of the subway her hair was mussed, her expensive dress was disheveled and wrinkled, her shoes dirty, a most pathetic sight to behold. Her date, seeing her, hid behind a newspaper, looking at her with a contemptuous frown while poor, broken-hearted Alicia frantically searched for her date. Finally, through tear-filled eyes she spotted her date turn around and slowly walk the other way.

CAROL FREEDMAN 9 - 1

THE UNWANTED HERO

JIM MALONE was the only son of Joe and Mary Malone, who owned a small farm in western Pennsylvania. Jim was very lonely because the nearest neighbors were three miles away.

One day as Jim was walking home from school, he felt he was being followed. He turned suddenly to find a large collie behind him. Jim told him to go home, but the dog stopped, looked at him mournfully, and then as Jim continued walking, he trotted beside him.

When Jim reached home, he told his mother about the dog, and asked if he could keep him. His mother promptly said, "No." A few minutes later his father came home from work, and he, too, gave an emphatic negative to Jim's question. Jim wanted to know why, and he wasn't going to stop arguing until he got a reasonable answer. Finally his father said, "We can't afford him, and he will be trouble to us." Jim couldn't argue with that, so he went to his room while his father shoed the dog away.

The next day was Saturday, so Jim went down to the river near his house to forget his disappointment. The river was partly frozen, and the water was dark and ugly looking. Jim climbed onto a ledge which overlooked the river. Suddenly he slipped and fell into the water, yelling for help frantically. His mother came running, but Jim was being drawn nearer and nearer a sheet of ice, and his mother could do nothing. At that instant a dog leaped into the water from the other shore, swam to Jim and pulled him to safety. Jim was all right except for cold and fright.

The dog that they couldn't afford had saved Jim's life. Joe and Mary were so thankful that they let Jim keep the collie. Now Jim won't be lonely anymore.

MARK RYAN 8 - 6

NEEDLENOSE

OH, my, this hill is the longest. . . . Where's Prince? My eyes scanned every bush and tree around for that big, lovable, red setter. PRINCE! All I could hear was my echoes bouncing back and forth around the mountain-side. I called again and again with no response. Maybe he's at home, waiting for me. Just the thought of a big, roaring fire in the fireplace quickened my pace. Suddenly through the black night rang a challenging bark. "What's Prince found now?" was my thought as I ran towards the old pasture.

The moon gave a silvery glow to the two figures there. One was curled in a spiked ball, while the other slowly circled. Prince didn't seem to notice me. As I ran forward to get him out of there, I tripped on a root of a tree and slipped into dark unconsciousness.

The next morning Mom came in and told me how Prince had routed out the old porcupine which was eating the bark off the young oaks. "Prince didn't leave you, but stood by yelping till Dad got there and shot the porcupine. We got you both home and Doc Bradley says you'll be fine. As you can see, Prince is still nursing his nose."

"Come here, old Needlenose," I said. "You had better keep that nose to yourself hereafter."

SUSAN WALES 7-1

OUT FOR FUN

ALTHOUGH only light flurries fell in the morning, they developed into the worst snowstorm in a decade. The sky was an ominous shade of gray and the snow was rapidly building up into enormous drifts. This beautiful snow! The city was soon covered with a deep, heavy coverlet of snow. The snow continued to fall that night, and the next morning was piled high around the house. The sun shone on the radiant flakes, the day bright and clear. It was frustrating just to look out the window. After bundling up, I was ready to romp childishly in the deep white fluff. Yet, as I neared the garage, I heard voices. Glancing down the street, I saw our neighbors, all feverishly digging their way out. Then the thought struck me. I had promised to shovel the driveway. This horrible snow!

JAYNIE WICKSTROM 9-2

RECOGNITION AND PRIDE

I CAN vividly remember that beautiful summer day two years ago; a light breeze was blowing and the air was refreshing and clear. Somehow, I knew that day would be different from others.

A crowd of fun-loving teenagers including myself, decided to have a picnic down Little Sandy Beach. We all liked Little Sandy because it was pretty with huge weeping willows for shade. Also there were huge rocks at the side of the shore for diving. The beach gave us a feeling of independence, for there was but one lifeguard and he was on the adjoining beach.

It was fun to watch the boys play a miniature game of baseball with a ball and long stick, for the personalities of each were so different. Tony was a tall, handsome, athletic type boy with little use for "giggling" girls, and was often very serious. Mike, better known as "half-pint" was the complete opposite. He was a scrawny, blond-haired, 15-year-old boy standing but five feet one. One never blamed him for acting like a "clown" to get attention, because he was always the object of joking. Mike didn't seem to care, but if one knew him well, he realized Mike was deeply hurt by these comments.

Tiring of baseball, the boys ran for the water trying to duck the girls and me, in the water.

Pete, Joey, and Walter busied themselves floating around in their miniature boats, trying desperately to sink one another. We girls giggled at their silly antics and proceeded to get our lunches ready. Watching out of the corners of our eyes, we watched Tony dive and laughed very hard when he pretended to be hurt.

Then like a flash of lightning "half-pint" Mike dashed into the water. When he pulled Tony out we all realized that Tony wasn't fooling! Blood was gushing from his forehead.

Pete came running back with the lifeguard and after applying first-aid, Tony was rushed to the hospital, where he had several stitches taken.

We all found out later that Tony had hit a rock when he dived and was unable to swim to shore because of the slight shock. If Mike hadn't dived in, it would have been too late for us to do anything. Just as important was the fact that Mike gained recognition and most of all, regained his much needed pride. Mike was still called by his old nickname but a great deal of respect clung to the two little words, "Half-pint."

CAROLYN QUINT, 9-1

PAUL BUNYAN GOES TO NEW YORK

ONE day Paul Bunyan had nothing to do because for the past two days and forty-three hours he had been planning his winter operations. He wanted to do something interesting that he could boast about for the next three years. "Oh, what can I do?" he thought. After a few hours of extra hard thinking he said, "The people of this part of the country all know about me, but how about the people in the East, around New York City? That's it! I'll go to New York City."

After three hours of packing, he started out. He had a very boring trip, considering he only tamed a tornado, two rivers, and a snowstorm.

In New York City he had to rent an airport landing strip at Idlewild to sleep on. He tied Babe to the airport tower. After a sleepless night because of the many overseas flights trying to come in and finding Paul on the landing strip, Paul set out to see the city.

He took a drink from the East River and went to look at the Statue of Liberty. He didn't fit on the boat, so he waded out into the water and followed the boat to the statue, where he stood about ten feet taller than the statue itself. Paul marveled at the construction of the statue, and sat on the edge of the island so as not to obstruct the view from the passing ships. Suddenly he heard a loud whistle of a ship in distress. A huge ocean liner was drifting out of control in the main channel. Paul quickly got up and waded out into the water until it was up to his waist. He grabbed the liner's bow and carefully guided it back to a pier.

After that, Paul went up the street and asked a policeman where LaGuardia Airport was. The policeman started shaking so at the sight of Paul that he directed Paul to the nearest information booth and ran off. Paul didn't know why the man was shaking, but he figured it was because the policeman was cold.

About half a mile down the street, Paul heard a strange noise, like a siren, but it was in the sky. Looking up, Paul saw an airplane with only one of its four engines going. Paul quickly caught the airplane and started walking with it. He took it to an open space, which was LaGuardia Airport, and set it down in front of the tower, where it started taxiing toward the terminal. The men in the tower came out on the observation deck and thanked Paul for saving so many lives.

The rest of the day Paul went around the city doing various good deeds such as: lifting a jammed anchor for a ship, repairing the light on the top of the Empire State Building, keeping a sinking ship afloat, and holding up the Brooklyn Bridge when it threatened to collapse.

The next day Paul went back to the logging camp, where he boasted about the trip to New York City for three years.

ROBERT BATTIS 8 - 1

A GIANT COMES TO BRISCOE

A few years ago, in November, just as Mr. Battis was receiving his mail, a postman struggled into the office with a huge envelope. Mr. Battis telephoned the kitchen and asked for a bread knife to use as a letter opener. He ripped open the letter and spread it on the floor. Then he knelt on his hands and knees and began to read the following letter:

"Dear Sir,

I would like to know if I could enroll in your school. My name is Jack Calendar. I am thirteen years old. I have a promotion slip to the eighth grade. If I am accepted I will bring my other references with me.

Yours truly,

Jack Calendar."

Jack was admitted to Briscoe. On the following Monday he arrived at school. Jack was an eight-foot giant, and he wore a size nineteen and a half shoe. Upon seeing him, Mr. Battis . . . fainted!

Jack was assigned to home room twenty-two. He leaped five steps at a time until he got there. As soon as he sat down, the chair collapsed! This caused a violent vibration that shook Briscoe like a sonic boom. The faculty, thinking the building was collapsing, evacuated it immediately! When they were told what had happened, they dumbfoundedly returned to the building. It was decided that the boys in the shop would make a big steel desk for Jack.

The first period bell rang and the corridors became packed with students. This was a grave problem for Jack as he kept tripping over his fellow students. He knocked one hundred ten students down just going from one end of the corridor to the other!

Jack's first period class was gym. He was on the team called the "Blues" in basketball. Need-

less to say, his team won. However, the game was declared a foul because Jack could just drop the ball into the basket.

His next class was English. He astounded the teacher, Miss Andre, with his backwoods talk. The whole class rudely shook with laughter at his usage of plurals. He would say one yo-yo, two yo-yi; one stewardess, two stewardi; one blouse, two blice; one mouse, two meese, and so on.

Jack's third class was social studies. When he was asked whose birthday was on February 12, he replied, "My mother's."

The next class, math, presented little difficulty, except that his book was too small.

After math Jack went to lunch. He had an appetite that could compare to that of six elephants. He ate fifty-five hot plates and four bushels of apples!

In the afternoon Jack disturbed the music class by singing "Yankee Doodle" fifty times with his teeth gritted. He broke five typewriters in typing class by pounding them too hard with his middle toe.

His last subject of the day was science. Jack showed Mr. Raymond a new experiment. He mixed two gallons of vinegar with four boxes of bicarbonate of soda. Then he added one bottle of turpentine to four bottles of kerosene. He lit the concoction and it exploded, which is why Briscoe is the way it is today.

Jack the giant, needless to say, was expelled!

REBBIE CARLMAN 8 - 1

SCHOOL

School, school
I go there every day,
School, school,
I'd rather be at play.
School, school,
We have homework every night,
School, school,
I try to get my homework right.
School, school,
Where everyone has to go,
So I'll just make the best of it,
And help my mind to grow.

SUSAN LEFAVOUR 7 - 3

I'M A DOG

I'M a dog. It's really not unusual for a dog to be writing about his life you know. We dogs have brains, only most humans call us dumb animals.

Let me introduce myself. I'm a white French poodle owned by the wealthy New York matron Mrs. Thorndike. She calls me Jacques (I don't see what's wrong with Charlie, but it just doesn't suit a French poodle).

Every Wednesday I go to Pierre's Poodle Palace to get brushed and clipped. Personally, I'd rather have a crew cut than this fancy clipping job, but you know these women! I then go through the ordeal of having a bath. After that I'm perfumed with a strong scent called "Poodle Petunia." Can you imagine! Mrs. Thorndike is always making me smell and look like a girl dog!

Why, just last Saturday Mrs. Thorndike bought me a heavy mink sweater with rhinestones on it. Honestly, just think what would happen if Sandy the cocker spaniel next door saw me! I'd be the disgrace of the neighborhood.

Well, anyway, last week we went to the Stork Club. My mistress was meeting for luncheon Mrs. J. B. Vancouver, an important New York society woman. Before we went, my primping schedule included being brushed and perfumed. Then, wearing my mink sweater and a pink bow in my top knot, I was slipped into my leash and off we went.

When we reached the club, Mrs. Vancouver was already seated at our table. My mistress apologized for being late. Then a discussion period followed: Paris fashions, society pages, fancy foods, and diets. Finally, they got down to business, *lunch!* I enjoyed a small steak. Very tasty, I must say! We were about to leave when Mrs. Vancouver remarked, "My, what a darling dog you have. *She's* just beautiful." I was all ready to bite her, but I came to my senses in time! Mrs. Thorndike explained "that darling little dog" was a *boy*. Mrs. Vancouver just laughed. But you really can't blame her for saying what she did, considering how I looked! If she could see the rest of my wardrobe!

Collars all colors of the rainbow and prints to match Mrs. Thorndike's dresses. There are four rubbers, two berets with pom poms, and two plastic raincoats! Why, I'm even top on the Ten Best Dressed Dogs' List!

Don't get me wrong, I live an easy life, considering. Well like the man said, "It's a dog's life."

HOLLY HARRISON 7 - 4

MY MORNING PAPER ROUTE

Mornings when I have to scoot
And hurry on my paper route,
I wish that I could stay in bed
And sleep another hour instead.

In winter's snow and sleet and slush
I plow my way through the morning
hush,
But in the summer, spring, and fall
It really isn't bad at all.

When Christmas time comes rolling
by
I do my route with spirits high,
My customers give me many tips
And I am really in the chips.

I know this is an awful trait
But there are times when I am late,
And in all honesty I must mention
At school I have been on detention.

Though many times my feet are sore
I never feel it is a bore,
And 'tis the answer to my prayers
I have no more financial cares.

BERT ALEXANDER 9 - 1

(With apologies to Robert Louis Stevenson)

A FRIEND

A friend is someone set apart
Who bears the burdens of my heart,
Who gives an ear and listens well,
And what he hears he will not tell,
He shares my laughs, my joy and fun,
And takes my worries one by one
To leave me feeling light and free,
And really proves a friend to me.

EILEEN CENA 9 - 1

SATURDAY

Saturday is my day to do
Things I've dreamed of the whole
week through,
Visiting Gram's for winter's thrills,
Skating on the pond and sliding on
the hills.

JANE FOLEY 7 - 3

BOOKS

Books will speed us across the sea,
To ports and cities where we might never
be,
Perhaps to villages quaint and old,
Maybe to a Pharaoh's tomb lined with
gold.

Or maybe we'll travel to desert lands,
Across the stretches of burning sands.
Perhaps we'll descend under the earth,
For here is where coal had its birth.

Maybe we'll visit beneath the sea,
Where there are creatures unlike you
and me.
Books will speed us to the land of snow,
The land of seals and the Eskimo.

Maybe they'll take us to Timbucktoo,
Or to far away Africa, land of the gnu.
Does it matter whether it's Asia or
Africa?
There's no place so fine as this land
America!

SHERYL AMOS 7 - 4

A SNOWY DECEMBER

One day in a snowy December
There came a knock; yes, I remember.
It was a man standing in the snow,
Shivering and shaking as the wind did
blow.

I let him in and closed the door;
He could hardly walk on my wooden floor.
He sat down by the fireplace
And warmed his feet and rosy face.

I made some coffee for him and me
Because I was cold, and so was he.
I asked him where he was going today;
He answered, "To a hotel ten miles away."

"Why trouble yourself to walk ten miles,
When here's a warm house out in the
wilds?"

"Thank you," said the gentle old man,
"You're the kindest person in the land."

JOSEPH JALBERT 7 - 1

OUR ATTIC

On a rainy day, I have no trouble
Finding something to do; I look over rubble.

Rubble? you say. Oh, let me explain;
It's what's in our attic; let's look if you're game,

I must warn you before, it's really quite dusty,
And some of the things I'll confess are quite
rusty.

Here's a book, an old hat, and a Mexican shawl,
There's grandmother's corset that's just a bit
small.

A diary! Well, let's look over the pages
And see what Mom's done down through the
ages.

A box of old letters addressed to my mother,
Could they be perhaps from some old beau or
other?

A box! perhaps treasure; let's look in and see,
Oh, dear! It's locked and we haven't a key.

The old spinning wheel is all covered with dust,
Dad's old twenty-two is eroded by rust.

I hope you don't think that I'm a fanatic,
But don't you agree that it's fun in the attic?

ELIZABETH SPEAR 8 - 2

OUR TREES

Our country has many types of trees.
The walnuts, the oaks, and the hickories
Are just a few of the trees that are found,
As we travel our country round.

The pine, a friendly cone-bearing tree,
Helps beautify New England scenery.
The chestnut, the beech, the linden, and elm
Also play a part in Nature's realm.

In size they often grow so huge,
For birds and animals they mean refuge.
There are many varieties of trees around
here,
Which make life enjoyable all through
the year.

PETER FORTUNATO 7 - 4

BROTHER JOHN

I have a younger brother,
Who has a little horse,
And every day he is at play
On his horse, of course!

Sometimes he is a cowboy,
With rope and gun and hat;
Sometimes he is a soldier
And often just a brat.

Sometimes he is an angel,
Sleeping in his bed;
He can be an acrobat,
Standing on his head.

Sometimes he is a doggie,
Crawling on his knees;
In and out of chairs he goes,
He's fat; he has to squeeze.

I have a younger brother,
Who has a little horse,
And every day he is at play
On his horse, of course!

DOREEN MOODY 7 - 3

SNOWFLAKES

The snowflakes are so soft and white,
So fluffy and so light;
One cold and chilly winter night
They fell in splendor soft and bright;
To wake next morn to see that sight
Was to live in a wonder world of light.

PAMELA GRUSH 9 - 4

WRITING A POEM

My pencil taps away like mad,
No word, nor rhyme will come;
My fingernails click on the desk:
Ta tum, ta tum, ta tum.

JAYNIE WICKSTROM 9 - 2

THE SEASONS

Summer

I love the summer, and its fun
For girls and boys and everyone;
Swimming, hiking, or just play,
And helping out in every way.

Fall

Many leaves are falling down
Upon the rocks and on the ground;
The evenings are so very still
And seem to have a sudden chill.

Winter

Skiing, sledding, skating, all is sport,
But sturdy the boat which leaves its
port;
Snowmen with faces laughing, quite
jolly,
Doorways trimmed with wreaths of
holly.

Spring

Boys playing marbles on the ground,
Girls skipping rope up and down;
Spring at last with its joys
Spreads spring fever to girls and boys.

LINDA MCCARTHY 7-6

MY OWN LITTLE DEN

RECENTLY, I had furnished the coziest little den anyone would wish to own. Although the furniture is not up-to-date, it suits my taste. In one corner stands a four-legged bench covered with a dark green material. A wooden box, suitably covered, serves for a stand for an old-fashioned lamp, with a pretty shade which gives a pleasant cozy light. An oil heater gives heat to keep the room warm and snug for my studying. A shelf is sagging under a load of books and papers. The carpet, although not much good, still keeps its warm colors. Here I can retire all by myself every evening to prepare my lessons. So many children have to do their work in a noisy room that I think myself lucky in having this little den, humble as its furnishings are.

MICHAEL G. GALIATSATOS 7-8

TV AT BRISCOE

Sometimes I regret

That Briscoe bought a TV set;
Sitting and watching the whole period
through,
Isn't just what I like to do.
For science shows on TV are O.K.,
But without popcorn and chips,
I'd rather look the other way.
But looking the other way doesn't pay,
For what will I get on report card day?

RALPH TURCOTTE 7-3

DEAR OLD BRISCOE

The P.-T. A. came for a day,
As soon as they saw it, they
wouldn't stay,
Some parents came at night,
Seeing it, they rushed in flight.

I'm a poor pupil, as you can see,
What good would complaining
be?
Within crumbling walls, I have
to stay
Until my graduation day.

DANIEL GOODCHILD 7-3

LINCOLN — THE BOY, THE MAN

Born in a cabin in the wood,
Behind an old plow, he once stood,
Reading borrowed books at night,
Studying by the firelight.

Campaigning to be President,
In victory to the White House he
was sent;
The battle against slavery he
fought and won;
A fateful night, Abe was shot —
his work was done.

ROBERT KING 7-3

JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS

'Twas one quarter past midnight, not one second
more,
When there came a strange knocking upon my
front door.

A tremble ran through me, I shivered and shook,
Should I stay under cover, or should I go look?

My courage I gathered, and jumped out of bed,
Pulled on my slippers, and robe colored red.

I crept down the stairway, expecting the worst,
Perhaps an old monster who's spreading a curse.

A goblin, a witch, a ghost dressed in white,
Anything, just anything, could be out there
tonight.

A cold chill swept o'er me, I froze at the door,
The end of my days was quite near, I was sure.

After turning the knob, out the door I did peek,
The sight that I saw left me unable to speak.

The horrible monster turned out to be,
My mother and dad who'd forgotten the key.

Their smiles seemed to say, "The joke is on you!"
For jump to conclusions you never should do.

ELIZABETH SPEAR 8-2

TOM SWIFT AND HIS ULTRASONIC CYCLOPANE

"TAKE COVER" was the yell! Tom Swift and
Doc Simpson, while shielding their faces
plunged into the underbrush. For several min-
utes the stinging missiles continued to rain down
all around them. Then the attack halted as
abruptly as it had begun.

Crouching in the darkness, the two awaited
another onslaught. None came, however. Only
the eerie night sounds of the jungle broke the
silence. Such stillness prompted deep thinking.
Two thoughts plagued their minds. What had
hit them? Who had attacked them? You can
find the solution to this and other adventures in
the exciting story of *Tom Swift and His Ultra-
sonic Cycloplane* by Victor Appleton II.

STANLEY KATZ 7-4

DRUMS ALONG THE MOHAWK

THE historical novel *Drums Along the Mo-
hawk* by Walter D. Edmonds tells about the
struggle between the British and Indians and the
American settlers in upstate New York during
the Revolutionary War. The style of writing is
swift, smooth, and easy to understand. The book
is very exciting with plenty of adventure.

It tells of the struggle of a young married
couple, Gilbert and Magdelana Martin, to sur-
vive and establish themselves. Their home at
Deerfield is destroyed by the British and Indians
just as the Martins begin to become accustomed
to it. They go to live and work at Mrs. McKlen-
nar's farm, which is near a fort. For the next
four years the Martins make the best of a hard
existence and frequent Indian raids. At the end
of the war, they start over on their original
farm at Deerfield.

The most important characters are Magdelana
Martin, Gilbert Martin, and Mrs. McKlennar.
Magdelana is a courageous young women who
emerges triumphant over her many trials through
her courage, tenacity, and love for Gilbert. Gil-
bert is the typical pioneer. He is a stubborn,
courageous, conscientious person who loves farm-
ing and needs a challenge. He also emerges tri-
umphant over his trials and tribulations. Mrs.
McKlennar is an old widow. She appears to be
hard and cynical, but she is actually a wise,
tender person who helps the Martins very much.
She dies in 1782, one year before the story ends.

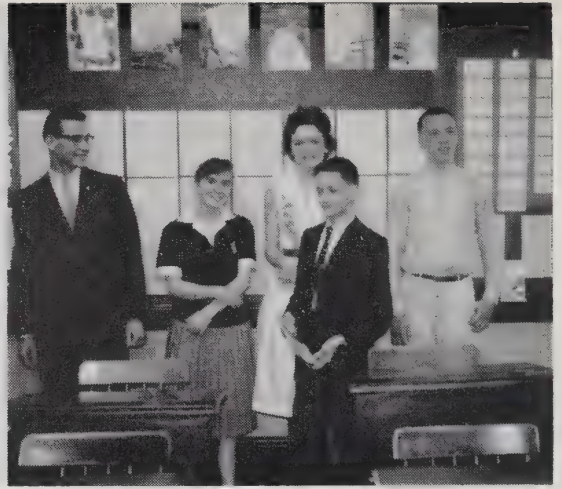
The first important event in the story is the
destruction of the Martins' farm at Deerfield.
This forces them to move to German Flats. The
second important event is Gilbert's finding work
and lodging at Mrs. McKlennar's farm. Mrs.
McKlennar was a great influence on and a great
help to the Martins during this time. The last
important event is the Martins' return to their
farm at Deerfield. This symbolizes their triumph
over all their trials and the beginning of a new,
good life. The book ends on this note.

The contents of *Drums Along the Mohawk* is
very interesting. There is adventure and detailed
character portrayal. A little-known but impor-
tant part of the Revolutionary War is described.
The author has written an interesting novel in
a skillful way.

PETER ZEITZOFF 9-3



Art Demonstration at Open House
Miss Leighton, Julie Henderson, Matina Sanidas



Grade Nine English Bulletin Board
Eugene Dechene, Pauline Boudrot, Donna Johnson,
Raymond Madore, Albert Alexander



Room 203
Sheryl Fallis, Jane Foley, Linda Ward



Arthur Regan and Kevin Viel Demonstrate Copper
Plating



Spring Fire Drill



Guidance Staff
Mr. Morel, Mr. Brown, Miss Maskell, Mr. Fortunato

OUR FRIEND

It isn't the house which makes our life;
It isn't the radio which drives out strife;
It isn't the walls that keep us together;
Nor a fire that warms a home in cold
weather.

Someone with eyes true and serene;
Someone who labors with stately mien;
One who urges the upward trend;
No one but Mother, our lifelong friend.

ROBERT TOLL 9 - 2

'TWIXT TWELVE AND TWENTY

"*'Twixt Twelve and Twenty*" by Pat Boone is a wonderful book which was written for teenagers by a man who has just finished being a teenager, Charles Eugene (Pat) Boone.

It tells about the whole list of challenges a person meets as a teenager: relations with parents and friends, dating, going steady, earning money, planning a future, and getting an education.

In this book Mr. Boone answers all the questions he can possibly answer, just for us, the teenagers. But the adults must like it too because in 1959 it was one of the highest rated books on the stands.

The author, Pat Boone, is one of today's most popular young men. In his twenty-seven years he has built three careers for himself: one as a family man and father of four daughters, one as an entertainer, and one as an active youth worker in the Church of Christ.

In 1953 Pat won the Ted Mack Amateur Hour and began his performances on the Arthur Godfrey Show. Since then his recordings, under the "Dot" label, have sold over 20,000,000 copies. He has also starred in his own TV show and he has made four successful movies for 20th Century Fox.

At 19 Pat Boone and his wife Shirley married and moved to Texas so that Pat could attend North Texas State College. He completed his college work at Columbia University, graduating "magna cum laude."

Mr. Boone, I think, is well qualified to answer the many teenage questions, and I urge all teenagers to read this very interesting book.

JANET TWOMBLY 8 - 6

MAVERICK IS HERE TO STAY

JAMES GARNER AND JACK KELLY star in "Maverick," one of the most popular westerns on television. Producers feel that James Garner is best suited to the comedy scripts and Jack Kelly is best suited to the more romantic type of a story, and the roles are played accordingly. The stories deal with two brothers, men of adventure. Although both of them are sometimes cast in one show, they usually appear in separate episodes.

Regulars such as Dandy Jim Buckley, played by Efrem Zimbalist, Jr., and Samantha Crawford, played by Diane Brewster, have become familiar friends to the spectator. "As my pappy used to say" has become a familiar expression of the brothers. The lyrics of the title song, written by Paul Francis Webster, describe the Mavericks as:

"Ridin' the trail to who knows where,
Luck is his companion,
Gamblin' is his game."

If you watch "Maverick" I'm sure you'll agree that these two professional gamblers, decked out in black suits, ruffled shirts, and gamblers' ties, always give an hour of comedy, romance, and adventure.

WINIFRED GLIDDEN 9 - 1

HOPEFUL

Of all the sports I have tried,
Bowling seems to bolster my pride,
Stepping up to the alleys so gleaming,
I hope to make the pins go streaming.

Strikes and spares up the score,
To be an expert, of those we need more,
Down the alley goes my ball,
Of course, I expect *all* the pins to fall.

STANLEY KATZ 7 - 4

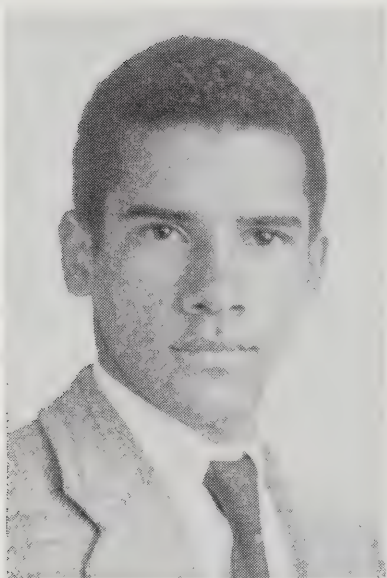
SAILING

Sailing on a summer's day,
Light clouds race past on their way,
Call of seagulls in the air,
White caps dancing everywhere.

Scudding across the open sea,
Running before a steady breeze,
Tipping and splashing, Oh, what fun!
Away I go till day is done.

ROBERT KING 7 - 3

Class Leaders of 1960



DAVID MANUEL, president of the Class of 1960, attended the Washington and Hardie Schools before coming to Briscoe. Considered to be one of the best athletes at Briscoe in recent years, Bippy was on the varsity team for each sport in which he participated. Not only is he class president, but also he is vice-president of his homeroom. Bippy takes the Junior Business Training course and his favorite subject is history.

KRISTIN ELLIOTT, editor-in-chief of the *Briscoe Briefs*, attended the Hardie and Cove-Montserrat schools before coming to Briscoe. Kristin, an honor student every quarter of her three years at Briscoe, has had the honor of being selected Scholarship Key and lists English as her favorite school subject. Included among her favorite sports are skiing, tennis, and sailing.



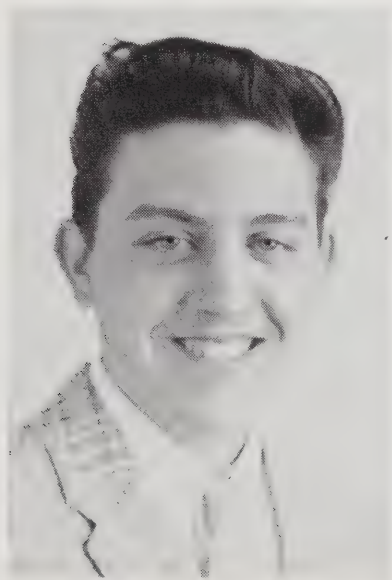
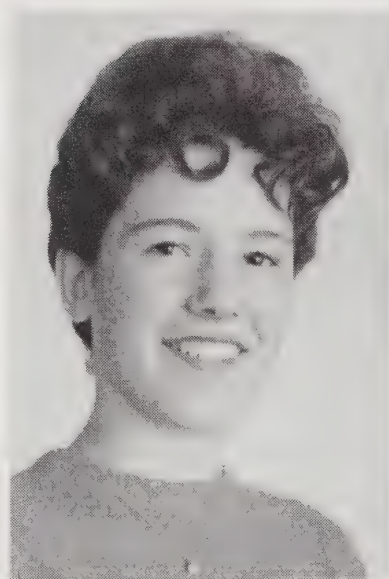
BEVERLY BARNETT, vice-president of the ninth grade class, attended Hardie School before coming to Briscoe. Beverly has had the honor of being an officer every year at Briscoe. In the seventh and eighth grades she was homeroom vice-president, and in the ninth grade homeroom president. History is Beverly's favorite subject. In addition to her numerous activities in Briscoe, Beverly enjoys sports, with tennis and diving being at the top of her list.

Class Leaders of 1960



LAUREN ALBIN, student council president, attended the Edwards, McKay, and Hardie Schools before entering Briscoe. Lauren has been treasurer of her homeroom and a member of the *Briscoe Briefs*, Dramatic, and Science Clubs. Included among her favorite school subjects are history and algebra. Lauren hopes to become a teacher in the future.

This year's class secretary is JUNE MERSEREAU. She came to Briscoe from Edwards School which she had been attending for four and a half years. She had previously attended Washington School for one and a half years. June's hobbies are swimming, tennis, and sailing, and these she enjoys during the summer months. It seems that everywhere you look June is Secretary. She is secretary of Home Room 37, and secretary of Mr. Raymond's Science Club, of which she has been a member for the past three years, besides being class secretary. Her favorite subjects are English and math.



WAYNE TURNER, the treasurer of the ninth grade class, attended the Edwards School before coming to Briscoe. He was on the 1959 varsity football team, which had only one tie and one loss. Wayne enjoys other sports such as skin diving, water skiing, and hunting. He is president of his homeroom and was homeroom treasurer in the eighth grade. His favorite academic subjects are algebra and history.

Class of 1960



Class of 1960

Lauren J. Albin

Dancing
Math Teacher

Albert Alexander
Bert

Lunch
Journalist

Suzanne M. Andreas
Sue

Swimming
Math Teacher

Beverly Barnett
Bevi

Sports
Teacher

Harry F. Bovio
Har

Sports
Math Teacher

Eileen A. Cena
Cena

Skating
Nurse

Kathleen M. Collins
Kathy

Drum Corps
Speech Therapist

Molly Conway

Sports
Nurse

William S. Corelle
Sonny

Hockey
Veterinarian

Linda Cormier

Lynn
Skating
Nurse

Geraldine Dinkin
Geri

Listening to Records
Model

Waldo Dodge
Rhett

Swimming
Dentist

Kristin Elliott
Kris

Sports
Columnist

Carol E. Freedman

Figure Skating
Interpreter

Winifred T. Glidden
Winnie

Collecting Fashions
Nurse

Lee Greenlaw

Water Skiing
Nurse

Robert Harrigan
Harry

Reading
English Teacher

Susan D. Hinkley
Sue

Listening to Radio
Legal Secretary

Phillip D. Jones
Jonesie

Football
Engineer

Ellen C. Kearns

Basketball
History Teacher

Terry A. Mood

Sports
Journalist

Janice Mueller

Singing
Teacher

Carolyn Quint
Candy

Listening to Records
Model

Matina C. Sanidas
Tina

Listening to Records
Wave

Peter C. Schliemann
Tex

Swimming
Accountant

Thomas H. Teeter
Tom

Hunting
Atomic Scientist

Donna J. Terrieo

Stuffed Animals
Medical Secretary

Thomas W. Albert
Tommy

Swimming
Doctor

Robert Aucone
Toothie

Basketball
Teacher

Linda Charneuse

Listening to Radio
Teacher

Kenneth Crowell

Guns
Civil Engineer

Eugene Dechene
Gene

Homework
Doctor

Kathleen Donahue
Kathy

Drum Corps
Physical Ed. Teacher

Michael Drislane
Mike

Hockey
Business Manager

Elizabeth Esty

Liz
Sports
Teacher

Class of 1960



Class of 1960

Ernest Franklin, Jr.
Ernie
Guns
Automotive Engineer

Alan Gaynor
Al
Sports
Baseball Player

Peter Macko
Pete
Sports
Electrical Engineer

Jo Anne Marcheterre

Piano
Teacher

Joan Matton

Sports
Teacher

Robert McCarthy
Bob
Sports
Chemist

Joseph Menesale
Joe
Cardinals
Civil Engineer

Peter Merry
Pete
Model Trains
Physician

Edward Newman
Ed
Painting
Business Manager

Kenneth Phillips
Big Kennyan
Eating
Pattern-maker

Peter Stahle
Pete
Sailing
Electronics Engineer

Robert Toll
Bob
Sports
Salesman

Wayne Turner

Skin Diving
Aeronautical Engineer

Patricia Walsh
Pat
Sports
Teacher

Jaynie Wickstrom

Horseback Riding
Dress Designer

Stephen Austin
Red
Basketball
Automotive Engineer

Thomas Cellineri
Tommy
Bowling
Astronomer

Kathleen Conway
Kathy
Sports
Lawyer

Pamela Craig
Pam
Drawing
Illustrator

Diane Giullianelli

Sports
Secretary

Arthur Gordon
C'est Un
Chess
Real Estate

Richard Harrison
Dickie
Sports
Football Coach

Julie Henderson

Sports
Model

Michael Hennessey
Ace
Sports
Air Force Pilot

David Jarnes

Sports
Designer

James Latraverse
Jim
Boating
Draftsman

James Lindsey
Linds
Sports
Veterinarian

Thomas O'Donoghue
Tom
Sports
Doctor

Edwin Payson
Eddie
Reading
Aeronautical Engineer

Ralph Pinciario
Pin
Football
Mechanical Engineer

Inez Sadur
Ines
Sports
Medical Secretary

Frank Scanzani
Skinner
Hunting
Engineer

Robert Shepard
Shep
Basketball
Engineer

Danny Smith
Smitty
Sports
Aeronautical Engineer

Stephen Smithson
Steve
Sports
Electrical Engineer

Class of 1960



Class of 1960

Stephen Tormey
Steve
Ice Skating
Electrical Engineer

Roger Wilkinson
Skin Diving
Civil Engineer

Richard Young
Dick
Football
Teacher

Peter Zeitzoff
Pete
Sports
Mechanical Engineer

Thomas Andrcas
Tom
Hunting
Surgeon

Paul Beaulieu
Red
Working
Air Force

William Berchoff
Rebel
Electronics
Photographer

Pauline Boudrot
Buggsie
Records
Secretary

George Brandley
Bowling
Accountant

Frances DiFalco
Fran
Dancing
Nurse

Janice Early
Jan
Records
Hairdresser

Pamela Grush
Pam
Television
Artist

Dolores Heurlin
Sweetness
Records
Hairdresser

Carrie Hood
Blondie
Swimming
Secretary

Donna Johnson
Water Skiing
Waves

Roger Juhola
Water Skiing
Navy

Joanne LeJeune
Pee wee
Eating
Hairdresser

Raymond Madore
Little Ray
Homework
Bookkeeper

June Mersereau
J. J.
Homework
Hairdresser

Jeanne Newbold
Jeannie
Records
Secretary

Carol Norwood
No-No
Dancing
Nurse

Phyllis Paluzzi
Records
Secretary

Linda Pizzo
Radio
Secretary

Faith Preston
Radio
Secretary

Arthur Regan
Starchie
Reading
Armed Forces

Carolyn Robie
Carol
Radio
Nurse

Robert Smith
Smittie
Swimming
Florist

Linda Vaccaro
Roller Skating
Housewife

William Walsh
Walshie
Doing Nothing
Physical Ed. Teacher

David Adams
Dave
Sports
Machinist

Edward Anderson
Eddie
Sports
Machinist

Anthony Bucco
Tony
Sports
Machinist

Salvatore Carnevale
Sal
Basketball
Airplane Mechanic

Kenneth Cotraro
Kenyen
Girls
Machinist

Gloria D'Entremont
Radio
Home Economist

Class of 1960



Class of 1960

Paul D'Entremont
Building
Carpenter

Douglas Jones
Dougie
Car Repairs
Auto Repair

Brenda Lang
Bunny
Dancing
Airline Hostess

Don MacKenzie
Mac
Television
Carpenter

James Mahoney
Jimmie
Television
Carpenter

David Mason
Dave
Radio
Carpenter

James Menesale
Jim
Basketball
Carpenter

Mark Mirandi
Marco
Sports
Cook

Thomas O'Connor
Porky
Boating
Patternmaker

Michael Ogreni
Mike
Radio
Auto Mechanic

William Phillips
Sports
Electrician

George Plantamuro
Sports
Auto Mechanic

Carol Pray
Radio
Teacher

Robert Rhoades
Bobby
Sports
Machinist

Domenic Secondiani
Nick
Dancing
Hair Stylist

Harold Rollins
Hal
Spending Money
Electrician

Kevin Viel
Sports
Auto Mechanic

Julieann Ambrosini
Julieanno
Dancing
Model

Warren Connolly
Sports
Pilot

Maureen Cram
Cramzy
Babysitting
Waitress

Sandra Desjardins
Sandy
Sports
Baby Nurse

Katherine Eldridge
Kitty
Skating
Commercial Artist

Ellen George
Horseback Riding
Children's Nurse

Jonathan Glover
Ratsy
Sports
Researcher

Donna Lantz
Frankie
Dating
Model

David Manuel
Bippy
Sports
Physical Ed. Teacher

Linda Mascioli
Lin
Sports
Secretary

Thomas McMahon
Mac
Sports
Physical Ed. Teacher

Paul Santamaria
Sam
Sports
Real Estate

Leslie Tillson
Les
Dancing
Secretary

Sandra Tobin
Sandy
Music
Secretary

Linda Ventola
Lee
Horseback Riding
Stewardess

Leslie White
Les
Bike Riding
Businessman

"YOU MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY"



1



2



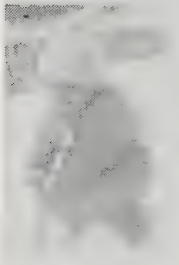
3



4



5



6



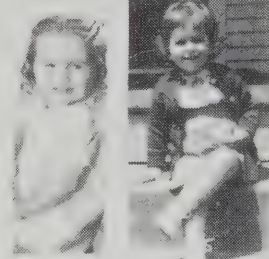
7



8



9



10



12



13



14



15



16



17



18



19



20



21



22



23



24



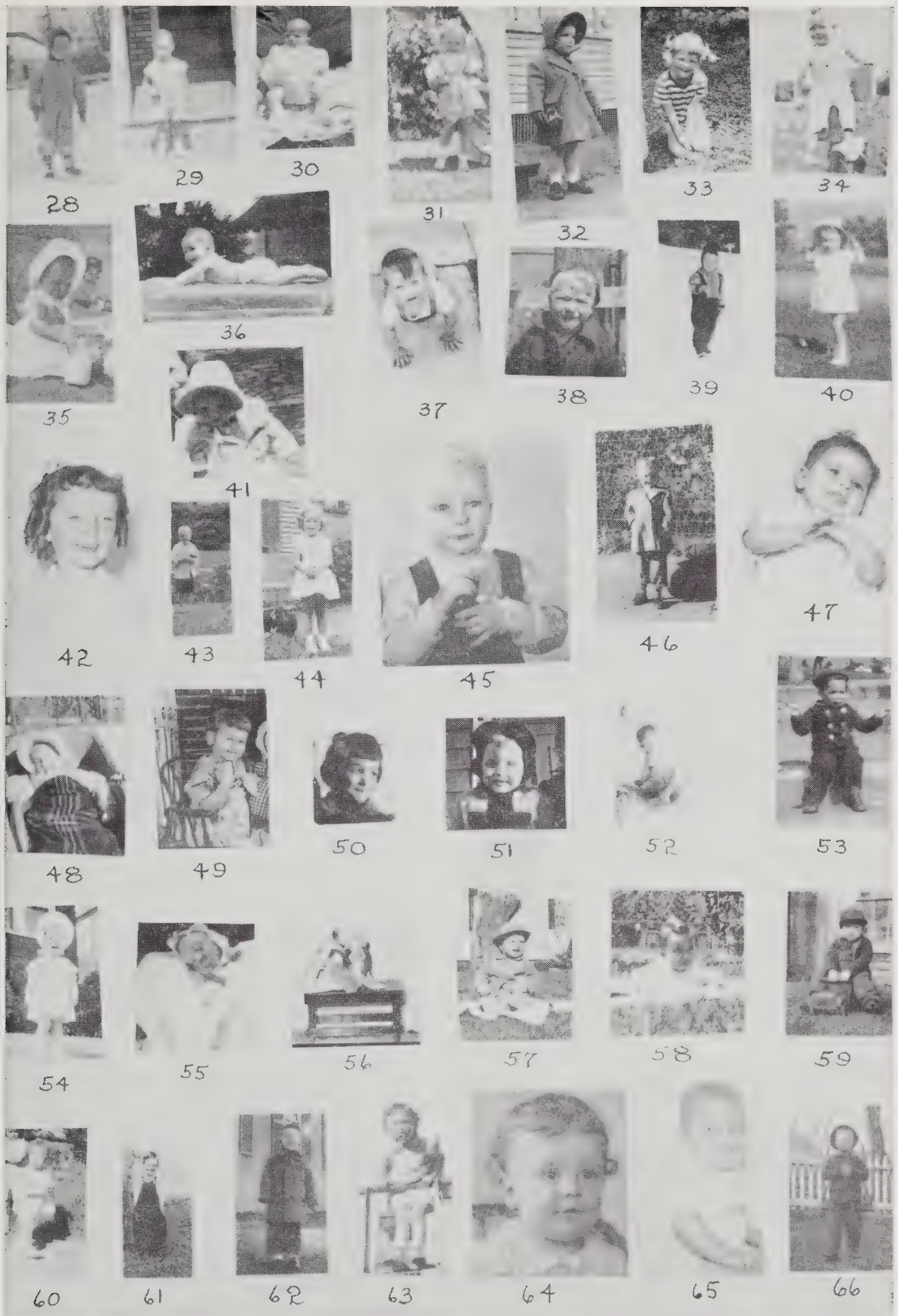
25



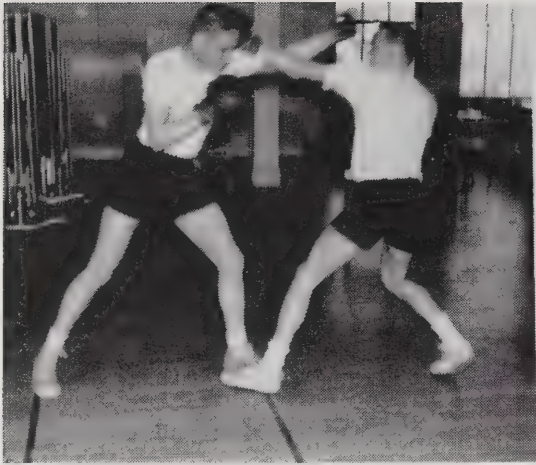
26



27



Please turn to page 43



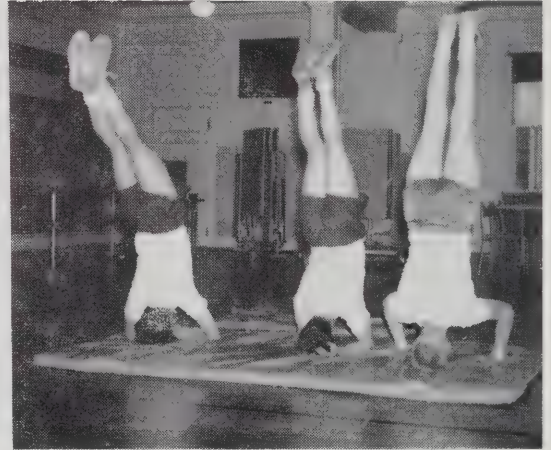
Boxing — Tom Teeter, Bert Alexander



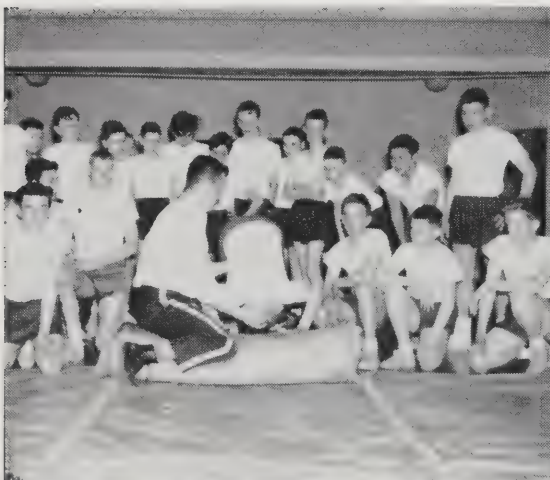
Wrestling — Steve Tormey, Mike Drislane



Backward Extension — Ron Stetson



Headstand — Robert Geras, John Sihpol, Ron Stetson



Mr. Smith and Mark Ryan Demonstrate Headspring



1959 Football Squad

Sports

BRISCOE FOOTBALL

BRISCOE completed a very successful football season last fall with an extremely respectable record of four wins, one tie and only one loss.

Perhaps the most disappointing game was that of cross-town rival Memorial. Briscoe and Memorial fought to a 12 to 12 tie in a very exciting game.

Briscoe started its season with a tight game with Gloucester High. The deciding factor in this game was the extra points. Briscoe emerged victor with a score of 16 to 12.

Briscoe continued its winning streak in the next three games. Highlighting a 99-yard run by "Bippy" Manuel, Briscoe shut out Salem, 14 to 0. Briscoe's next victim was St. John's Prep. St. John's was also shut out, 12 to 0. The next game gave Briscoe a chance to get revenge on Haverhill. Haverhill, the only team to defeat Briscoe last season, was soundly defeated, 26 to 6.

Briscoe met its only defeat in the next game with Peabody. Although it fought hard, the Briscoe team was defeated, 18 to 14.

Included in this successful team were: Left End, Arthur Regan; Left Tackle, Mike Pojda; Left Guard, Richard Young; Center, Kenny Phillips; Right Guard, Billy Walsh; Right Tackle, Dickie Harrison; Right End, Pete Zeitsoff; Quarterback, "Bippy" Manuel; Left Halfback, Ralph Pinciario; Right Halfback, Warren Connolly; Fullback, Dan Smith.

Coaching this team were Coach Leo Smith and Coach Mike Casale.

PETER SCHLIEMANN 9 - 1

*	*	*
Briscoe	16	— Gloucester 12
	14	— Salem 0
	12	— St. John's 0
	26	— Haverhill 6
	14	— Peabody 18
	12	— Memorial 12

BASKETBALL

ON January 13 Briscoe opened what proved to be a very successful basketball season, winning eight games and losing none. The starting five were Steve Austin, Al Gaynor, Dick Harrison, Dave Manuel and Pete Zeitsoff. The

substitutes were Bob Aucone, Warren Connolly, Bill Reid, Bob Shepard and Butch Vitale. In its first game Briscoe played Gloucester and won by a score of 43-22. In its second game Briscoe played St. John's again, winning this time by a score of 55-47. The third game was played with St. John's. Briscoe ran its winning streak to three by winning 39-31. The fourth game was played with a new rival, Bishop Fenwick of Peabody. Briscoe won again by a score of 57-22. The fifth game was played with cross-town rival Memorial. Briscoe literally smeared them by a score of 77-45. The sixth game matched Briscoe with Gloucester. Briscoe ran its winning streak to six with a score of 44-25. The seventh game was played with Bishop Fenwick. The game was won by Briscoe. The score was 60-20. The last game was played with Memorial in which Briscoe won 53-30. Thus they completed a perfect season.

The junior varsity didn't win any games but played good ball. Members of the junior varsity were Greg Cotraro, Mike Drislane, Edwin Payson, Bill Reid, Mark Ryan, John Sihpol, John Wells and Billy Goodchild. Richard Young was the manager of the two teams.

BILL STANDLEY 8 - 1

MIKE HANKIN 8 - 3

*	*	*
Briscoe	43	— Gloucester 22
	55	— St. John's 47
	39	— St. John's 31
	57	— Bishop Fenwick 22
	77	— Memorial 45
	44	— Gloucester 25
	60	— Bishop Fenwick 20
	53	— Memorial 30

GIRLS' ATHLETIC PROGRAM

THE girls at Briscoe this year participated in a variety of sports activities under the supervision of Mrs. Zani, girls' gym teacher.

In September, eighth and ninth grade girls had an opportunity to try out for cheerleading. Theresa Brooks, Carolyn Brown, Linda Cormier, Elizabeth Esty, Patricia Jones, Lois MacLeod, Carol Norwood, Elizabeth Spear, Donna Terrieo, and Leslie Tillson were selected as cheerleaders. Led by Captain Elizabeth Esty, they helped keep the Briscoe team spirit alive during the football games.

The basketball season was topped off by a series of competitive homeroom games, held after school. A team was eliminated from the competition after it had been defeated twice. Homeroom 104 was the seventh grade winner, Homeroom 23 the eighth and Homeroom 37 the ninth. These three homerooms played off for the school championship. The ninth grade team was victorious and became the official girls' basketball team. The following girls compose the team: Donna Johnson, Ellen Kearns, Joanne Marcheterre, Linda Mascioli, Joan Matton, Terry Mood, Janice Mueller, and Carol Norwood.

At the close of the basketball season the girls attempted to learn the game of soccer. Soccer had to be greatly simplified because of the small amount of space for sports at Briscoe, but games were still quite hectic.

A few weeks of stunts and tumbling were preceded by many exercises to get in condition. Early spring was devoted to square dancing, from basic steps to difficult dances.

Volleyball began in mid-April. Homeroom teams were organized and competitions were held after school. The girls in Homeroom 37, basketball champions, are also the volleyball champions.

LINDA CORMIER 9 - 1

RATTLESNAKE TRAIL

Early in the morn I dress,
And leave my room in quite
a mess;
With every hope,
Upon reaching the slope,
To prove my finesse.

IT was early on a brisk winter morning in December. I had just reached the summit on the chair lift. My first thought was to decide which trail I would try first. I decided on the Rattlesnake, a trail about five miles long and seventeen feet wide with rough bumps here and there.

I dug my poles into the snow and pushed myself toward the beginning of the trail. Suddenly a voice from behind me said, "I'll race you down the trail!"

As I turned around, I saw Joey Winters, a school friend. I quickly accepted the challenge and soon we were on our way, schussing through the newly fallen powder. As we gained speed, I nosed ahead of Joey, leading the way down the trail. Soon I was more than fifty yards ahead

and feeling very confident. Suddenly I skidded over a patch of ice and fell into the edge of the woods. As I got up I saw Joey ski by, letting out the loudest yodels I had ever heard. I started schussing again on my way down the trail, gaining on him as fast as I could. I was about two miles down when I saw Joey christy around a corner just ahead. I kept schussing as fast as I could, trying to gain momentum. My only chance to rejoin him was a short cut I had never tried. Soon I reached a cliff that was sometimes used for a jump, and lifted myself about eighty feet above the ground. Rocks and bushes flashed under me as I arched downward and bent my knees for the impact. I landed with a slight jar, tearing headlong down the steep incline. For an instant a little bump almost threw me, but I gained control and checked my speed slightly to traverse the rough terrain. That made me advance another quarter mile, putting me about halfway down. I zoomed down the trail as fast as I could manipulate my skis. Soon I was nearing my destination and sped across the finish line just ahead of Joey.

MARK GLOVSKY 7 - 5

FOOTBALL

FOOTBALL, which will always be one of the country's leading sports, provides swift and rugged athletic entertainment for young and old alike.

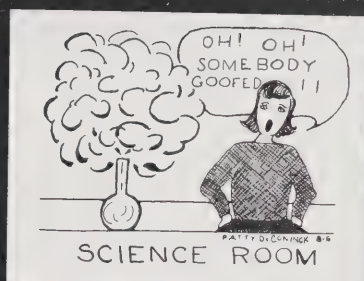
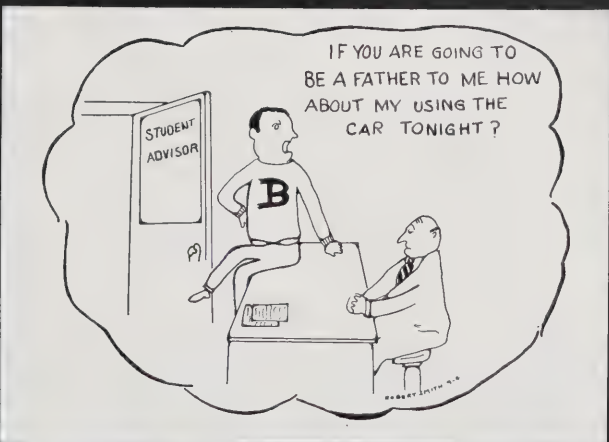
Confetti, shakers, popcorn, and brightly colored streamers fill the crisp fall air. The jam-packed stadium rings with cheers and school songs. A general feeling of excitement is prevalent throughout the game. The school crowd, football enthusiasts, and almost anyone who likes hot dogs turn up to cheer their team to victory.

The highlight of the game is, of course, when the star quarterback runs fifty yards to make a touchdown. That isn't all there is to it, though. It takes teamwork, good coaching, practice, and the co-operation of every player — guard, runner, passer, or tackle — to score a win.

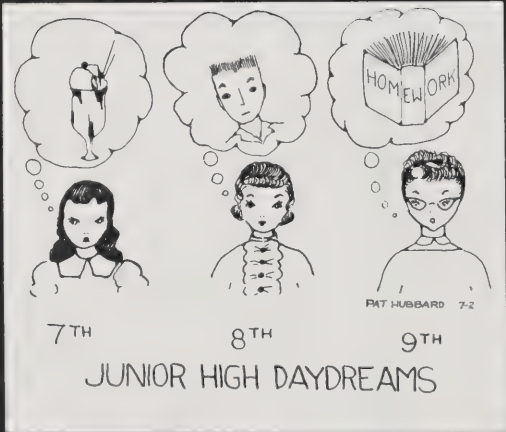
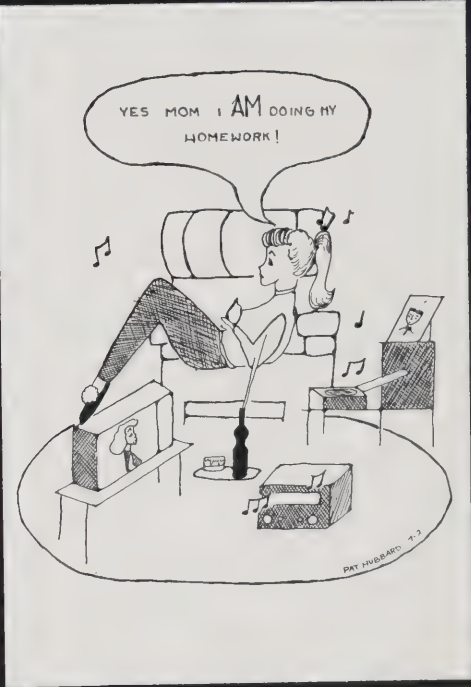
An important but often times forgotten phase of football is good sportsmanship. Naturally everyone wants his team to win, but a loss isn't a major catastrophe. Football is just a game. More common examples of poor sportsmanship are booing and calling opponents cheaters. Yes, it's hard to win, but it's even harder to be a good loser.

LINDA CORMIER 9 - 1

Humor



Cartoons



SQUEAKY PAUL

At our house there is a hole
In the middle of the wall
Where there lives a contented soul,
Whose name is Squeaky Paul.

My mother doesn't like the mouse,
And neither does my dad,
Because he's always stealin' things,
Which makes them very mad.

He squeaks all day, he squeaks all
night,
And never lets us sleep.
But give him cheese, if you please,
And he won't even make a peep.

We've tried to rid ourselves of Paul
Many times before,
But he always seeks his hiding place
in our freshly painted hall,
Or the one behind the door.

It looks as though we've a mouse,
And that he's here to stay.
Now he'll probably run our house
In his own and selfish way.

BARBARA BARNETT 7-7

BAD VERSE

My father always told me
One of the hardest things to do
Is to sit and write a poem
With no thought or plan in view.

So I grabbed my trusty ball-point,
And I started in to write;
To prove that it was easy,
I tried with all my might.

As one line led to another,
The problem grew much worse;
I could think of nothing sensible
To write in decent verse.

ANN RACOW 7-8

REAL GONE SLEEP

I'm a gone kid, but not too bright.
My pops don't dig me; that's all right;
We agree on one thing, thank goodness for
that,
We both dig sleep, square pop, and me,
the cat.

Sleep is gentle, sleep is sweet;
Man, it's the greatest when you're beat;
Getting up early, going to school,
Sleep is the utmost, man, like real cool.

Now I'm a beatnik and need my rest,
So I'm a real cat, gone with the best,
Pop says I'm lazy, just won't work,
Maybe he's right, but he's a jerk.

Man, this is the age when we're way out,
My pop is a square, there ain't no doubt;
We agree on one thing, thank goodness
for that,
We both dig sleep, square pop and me,
the cat.

MOLLY CONWAY 9-1

WHO'S WHO

EVERYONE says I look like Dad . . . except
those who say I look like Mom. Of course,
I don't really look like either of them, since we
each have a different set of parents. This whole
predicament may be blamed on my genes. Why,
those confusing characters actually combined the
two of them in me. I possess Mom's skin color-
ing and hair, but my eyes, ears and mouth are
Dad's. This is all fine and dandy, but who except
the genes would have thought of endowing one
innocent girl with Mom's nose and Dad's nos-
trils? Intentional or not, they at least decided
to balance Dad's off-centered dimple. I find that
people often stop me on the street to tell me that
I am a perfect image of . . . the parent they
know best! Then again, others may say that any
resemblance to any person living or dead is pure-
ly coincidental!

BARBARA CAGAN 8-1

ELMER'S FLIGHT FOR FREEDOM

ONCE upon a time in Mr. Brown's General Store there was a large pink eraser named Elmer who was for sale. One day Careless Sue came in to buy an eraser because she had worn out her other one. Elmer was the last eraser available so she bought him.

As the weeks went by Elmer's head began to get awfully sore because he had to erase so many mistakes. One day Sue made one particularly large mistake and used Elmer to erase it.

After that Elmer got fed up and decided that he had better do something before he was erased away. The next day he made a daring escape and jumped off Sue's desk to the floor far below. He bounced over toward Jimmy Jones, who was the star pupil.

When Jimmy got up to sharpen his pencil he stepped on Elmer. He picked him up and asked the class if he belonged to anybody. Poor Elmer's heart sank. His hopes of freedom seemed lost. To Elmer's relief Sue was reading and didn't hear what Jimmy had said. When no one claimed the eraser Miss Lane, Jimmy's teacher, said he could keep it.

So Elmer went to live in Jimmy's pencil box where he found his old friends, Penny Pen and Petunia Pencil, who also used to live in Mr. Brown's General Store. Elmer happily settled down to a life of luxury and ease, for in his new-found home he was hardly ever called upon again to erase careless mistakes.

CATHLEEN FISETTE 7-6

DECISION

HIS figure was the picture of tormented indecision. Everything about him, the stiff posture, the staring eyes, the clenched fists, pointed to his uncertainty. As time passed, he became more and more tense, for the necessity of making his decision was approaching. An impatient movement by his companion aroused him. Finally, his figure relaxed; he had resolved the problem. Squaring his shoulders, he opened his chubby fist, proffered his dime, and announced to the drug store attendant:

"I'll take vanilla."

TERRY MOOD 9-1

TEN FEET, SIX INCHES OF TROUBLE

BOY, what a day this has been! We've had more problems in one day than we have had all year, which is a lot, as anyone familiar with 8-4 will tell you.

It all started when Mr. Battis got a letter the other day informing him that a new boy was being transferred to Briscoe. Naturally, Mr. Battis paid little attention to this, since many new students enter the school during the course of a year. Little was he to know that there was going to be more trouble over this one boy than over any other boy in school.

This morning, in walked the new boy, leaving a trail of fainting girls behind him. He was, as we later ascertained, ten feet, six inches tall, and he weighed 295 pounds. He had to bend over to get into the school, and he almost had to crawl into Mr. Battis' office. After recovering from the initial shock, Mr. Battis gave the boy his schedule card and all the other necessary paraphernalia and sent him to Room 25.

Then the trouble started. On the way upstairs the boy put his foot through one step and tripped. He tried to balance himself by grabbing the railing, which came off in his hands and fell to the corridor below. After he got up, the janitors took away the railing and isolated that section of the staircase.

When the boy entered Room 25, where 8-4 was having social studies, seven girls fainted when they saw him trying to get through the door by bending over double. Mr. Gilboard took this in his stride and assigned the boy a seat, which was really three desks. He had to sit on top of one desk, while his legs down to his knees stretched over the second and third desks, where they dropped to the floor. In the course of events Mr. Gilboard asked the new boy a question. He answered in a voice so deep and resonant that all the blackboards and other miscellany hanging on the walls, plus most of the plaster on the ceiling, fell to the floor. Fortunately no one was injured by this. Mr. Gilboard then asked the boy to whisper all questions and answers from now on.

Thus it went all through the day, with the boy, whose name turned out to be Napoleon T. Pygmy, creating such an enormous uproar that it led to the speeding up of the building of a new high school and the imminent demolition of dear old Briscoe!

ROGER COHEN 8-4

"YOU MUST'VE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY"

(Continued from page 35)

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Thomas Teeter | 63. Lee Greenlaw |
| 2. Sandra Desjardins | 64. Mr. Smith |
| 3. Susan Hinckley | 65. Thomas Cellineri |
| 4. Leslie Tillson | 66. Arthur Gordon |
| 5. Jaynie Wickstrom | |
| 6. Donna Terrieo | |
| 7. Paula Gibbons | |
| 8. William Berchhoff | |
| 9. Frances DiFalco | |
| 10. Kathy Conway | |
| 11. Beverly Barnett | |
| 12. Lauren Albin | |
| 13. Linda Charneuse | |
| 14. Joanne LeJeune | |
| 15. Kenneth Crowell | |
| 16. Thomas Albert | |
| 17. Ellen George | |
| 18. Kathleen Donahue | |
| 19. Joseph Menesale | |
| 20. Michael Drislane | |
| 21. Inez Sadur | |
| 22. Diane Giulianelli | |
| 23. Dolores Heurlin | |
| 24. William Walsh | |
| 25. Robert Harrigan | |
| 26. Alan Gaynor | |
| 27. Albert Alexander | |
| 28. Kristin Elliott | |
| 29. Eugene Dechene | |
| 30. Geraldine Dinkin | |
| 31. Donna Johnson | |
| 32. Ellen Kearns | |
| 33. Carrie Hood | |
| 34. Kenneth Phillips | |
| 35. Carol Freedman | |
| 36. Robert McCarthy | |
| 37. Wayne Turner | |
| 38. Kenneth Cotraro | |
| 39. Peter Schliemann | |
| 40. Terry Mood | |
| 41. Linda Cormier | |
| 42. Jeanne Newbold | |
| 43. Daniel Smith | |
| 44. Carolyn Quint | |
| 45. Peter Macko | |
| 46. Carolyn Robie | |
| 47. David Manuel | |
| 48. Pamela Grush | |
| 49. Matina Sanidas | |
| 50. Gloria D'Entremont | |
| 51. Sandra Tobin | |
| 52. Robert Toll | |
| 53. Paul Santamaria | |
| 54. Kathleen Collins | |
| 55. William Corelle | |
| 56. Janice Mueller | |
| 57. Peter Merry | |
| 58. Suzanne Andreas | |
| 59. Stephen Austin | |
| 60. Elizabeth Esty | |
| 61. Robert Smith | |
| 62. Waldo Dodge | |

Class of 1960

– NO PICTURE –

Douglas Smith
Douggy
Skindiving
Chemist

Henry Dube
Big Eight
Wasting Time
Salesman

Cheryl E. Stevens
Skating
Secretary

Francis Vitale
Franny
Riding Horses
Veterinarian

HATS IN THE RING

Continued from page ten

MOST VERSATILE

Beverly Barnett and Peter Merry

BEST DRESSED

Patricia Walsh and Peter Merry

MOST POPULAR

David Manuel and Elizabeth Esty

BEST LOOKING

Carolyn Quint and Robert Aucone

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED

Peter Zeitzoff and Lauren Albin

BEST ATHLETE

David Manuel and Elizabeth Esty

FRIENDLIEST

June Mersereau and Jonathan Glover

MOST HELPFUL

Peter Merry and Lauren Albin

BRIEFS' TYPISTS

THE staff of the 1960 BRISCOE BRIEFS wishes to thank Eugene Dechene and Robert Toll who gave their club period during the school year to typing data for the magazine. In addition, we greatly appreciate the help of Edward Newman, who was responsible for the typing of the material concerning the ninth grade class pictures.

Advertisers

This issue of the "Briscoe Briefs"
printed at the office of

THE CRICKET PRESS, INC.

66 Summer Street
MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA, MASS.

L. B. MOODY CO., INC.

220 Rantoul Street
SCHOOL & OFFICE SUPPLIES
Telephone WA 2-2203

COMPLIMENTS

OF A
FRIEND

Paramount Cleansers, Inc.

PLANT AND OFFICE
277 Rantoul Street Beverly
Branch 319½ Cabot Street
Call and Delivery Tel. WA 2-2711

BARTER BROTHERS, Inc.

Flowers and Gifts
228 CABOT STREET
Flowers Telegraphed World Wide

COMPLIMENTS
OF A
FRIEND

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF HI-FI
AND STEREO RECORDS

Hallmark Cards — Paper — Ribbon

HAYES MUSIC STORE

250 Cabot Street WA 2-1722

CABOT PHARMACY

HAROLD L. RACOW, Reg. Pharm.

Telephone WA 2-0794

123 Hale Street Beverly, Mass.

U. S. Reg. No. 2024

Compliments

of

WINSTON A. MOOD, C.P.A.

BOWL-O-MAT

Candlepin Bowling

Air-Conditioned

CALL WA 2-1140 FOR
RESERVATIONS

ED'S CAMERA SHOP

CAMERAS - FILM
PHOTO SUPPLIES

282 Cabot Street

BEVERLY

ROLAND'S BEAUTY SALON

235 Cabot Street

Telephone WA 2-1810 Beverly, Mass.

ALCON'S

FOR GRADUATION
SHOES and CLOTHES

149 Cabot St.
Cor. Washington

BEVERLY ICE COMPANY

JOHN C. KELLEHER

Fuel Oil — Furnace Oil — Range Oil

232 Essex Street
BEVERLY, MASS.

Telephone WAlker 2-0080

24 HOUR OIL BURNER SERVICE

WINN CHEVROLET, INC.

"Save Systematically The Cooperative Way"

Beverly Co-operative Bank

254 Cabot Street

72nd Anniversary Year

G. B. CHALONER, INC.

MILK and CREAM

141 Balch Street

COMPLIMENTS
OF
GENTLES BREAD

GEO. A. FOSTER, INC.

211-217 Rantoul St.

Beverly, Mass.

Ford Sales & Service

YARNS

DROP STITCH YARN SHOP

6 Chapman St., Beverly

WA 2-4028

HANDKNITS MADE TO ORDER



"What rhymes with thrift?"

How about *lift*? It's what you get when you know your money is rapidly building your security at a savings bank. Come in and open your insured savings bank account today.



- Regular dividends
- All deposits insured in full under Massachusetts laws



Telephone WA 7-0333

FURNITURE

APPLIANCES

REMIS

Main Street
PEABODY

Cabot Street
BEVERLY

Tel. Beverly WA 2-0900

RALPH O. SMITHSON, JR.

Realtor

"Our representatives cover the
North Shore"

Ralph O. Smithson, Jr., President

COMPLIMENTS
OF A
FRIEND

H. GUY LYMAN COMPANY

Plumbing and Heating

109 COLON STREET

Tel. WA 2-2450

BEVERLY, MASS.

KRISTIN ELLIOTT CHRISTMAS CARDS

FISHER & GEORGE ELECTRIC CO., INC.

Industrial and House Wiring

MANCHESTER, MASS.

Tel. JA 6-1811

Beverly: WA 2-4933; WA 2-2454

KRANSBERG FURNITURE CO.

VISIT OUR NEW MODERN STORE

Telephones: WA 2-3140 - WA 2-3141

301 CABOT STREET

BEVERLY, MASS.

COMPLIMENTS
OF A
FRIEND

Borah's

Corner BROADWAY and
RANTOUL ST.

BEVERLY, MASSACHUSETTS

JANTZEN SWIM SUITS
for
MEN and WOMEN

SPORTING GOODS
Golf — Baseball — Tennis
PHOTO SUPPLIES
Film and Cameras

• •

COR-NIX CO.

Corner of Cabot and Pond Sts.

Compliments

of

GOODWIN'S

THE DELANEY APOTHECARY

WILLIAM Z. LASKI

Reg. Mgr.

207 Cabot Street

BEVERLY, MASS.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

HOME PLUMBING &
ELECTRICAL

TED'S FISH MARKET

260 CABOT STREET

BEVERLY, MASS.

Tel. WA 2-2282

CARBONE'S STORE

214 RANTOUL ST.

BEVERLY

W. H. McNEIL & SON

AUTO RADIATOR & BODY WORK

232 Rantoul St. WA 2-0215

UTILITY METAL PRODUCTS CO., INC.

MANUFACTURERS SHEET METAL
PRODUCTS

117 ELLIOTT STREET

Telephone WA 2-0581

THE BEVERLY NATIONAL BANK

240 Cabot St. — Beverly

- CHECKING ACCOUNTS
- THRIFTI-CHECK ACCOUNTS
- SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
- VACATION, CHRISTMAS AND TAX CLUBS
- REGISTER CHECKS
- SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES
- TRAVELERS CHECQUES
- PERSONAL LOANS
- AUTOMOBILE FINANCING
- DAY AND NIGHT DEPOSITORY
- TRUST DEPT.

Use Our Drive In Window

The Only Drive In on the North Shore

SERVING BEVERLY FOR
ONE HUNDRED FIFTY EIGHT YEARS
WITH EVERY BANKING SERVICE

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

Member Federal Reserve System

1802

1960

BEST WISHES

FROM YOUR

Beverly Evening Times

FORNESS & MORGAN, INC.

INSURANCE

MORGAN & DOUGLAS

REALTORS

173 CABOT STREET

WA 2-0885

CHARLES T. MORGAN COMPANY

ULTRASONIC TEST INSTRUMENTS

FIELD TESTING SERVICE

BEVERLY, MASS.

Faithfully Serving the Fuel Needs of Beverly Families for 122 Years



FUEL OIL • OIL BURNERS

287 Cabot St., Beverly

Phone Walker 2-7111

"Let the SILVER FLEET deliver your heat"

Boston Photo System

School Photography

•

P. O. Box 273

Stoneham 80, Massachusetts

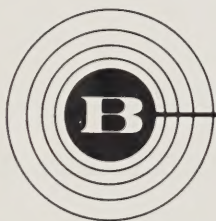
SWIFT & COMPANY

Ice Cream Department

**MANUFACTURERS OF
SWIFT'S ICE CREAM**

50 WESTERN AVE.

LYNN, MASS.



BOMAC laboratories, inc.

SALEM ROAD • BEVERLY, MASSACHUSETTS
A SUBSIDIARY OF VARIAN ASSOCIATES

Compliments

M. K. BOWMAN

FINE QUALITY MEATS

280 Cabot St.

Tel. WA 2-4054

Telephone WA 2-2149

DESJARDINS – Jewelers – INC.

Your Gift Store

219 Cabot Street

BEVERLY, MASS.

